

Is There Anything



That will bring the fact that "Spring has sprung" home to every man more forcibly and joyfully than a

**Well-Fitting,
Well-Tailored
Spring Suits**

The suits that we offer are made from the most stylish fabrics, beautifully cut and tailored by Messrs.

MICHAELS, STERN & CO.

the famous Rochester manufacturers of high grade clothing. Note these descriptions and prices:

Men's Strictly All-Wool Suits,

In black and Oxford Cheviots and fancy Cassimeres; such suits, for which you would expect to pay \$13.50, are here at.....**\$10**

Men's Handsome Suits,

Made from Superior Cassimeres, Tweeds, Worsteds and Flannel-finished Cloths, the dark-blue, olive, black and gray grounds with neat stripe and check effects; such suits, for which you would expect to pay \$15.00 to \$16.50, are here at.....**\$12**

Men's High Class Custom-Tailored

Ready-to-Wear Suits, made from the finest undressed Worsteds, Scotch Cheviots, English Tweeds, soft napped Cassimeres and plain black Thibers and Vicunas. The trimming, tailoring and general appearance of these Suits are equal to the best class of made to measure clothes; such suits, for which you would expect to pay \$20.00 to \$25.00, are here at.....**\$15**

EVERYTHING THAT'S WORTH HAVING

for man and boy, including HATS and FURNISHING GOODS, you will find here at prices that are moderate for merchandise that will give you perfect satisfaction and the GREATEST AMOUNT OF VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY. Another thing: We are not satisfied simply to sell you our goods and take your money; we want YOU to be satisfied, and if you are not, we consider it a favor to be permitted to exchange the unsatisfactory article for something that will be satisfactory or RETURN YOUR MONEY.

Sullivan-Cook Co.

Tea Tea Tea

Try our 40c and 50c per lb Japan Teas.

Beats them all for the price. Elegant Flavor, Beautiful Color in the cup and takes away that tired feeling when you drink it.

For sale by

A. A. GRAVES, the Grocer,
AT THE WHITE FRONT,

105 Congress Street,

Bell Telephone No. 51

YPSILANTI, MICH

New State Telephone No. 194

Flowers

And beautiful well kept lawns are two things which go far toward giving Ypsilanti its reputation of being a beautiful city. Get your grounds ready, then come to our stores for

The Best

Flower and garden seeds, all fresh 1900 Seed; true to name. **The Best.**

Lawn Grass Seed

Three mixtures, at three prices, 15c, 20c, 25c pound. All good seed, but in different mixtures. Any one of them will make a fine lawn

You have been looking for THIS.

A mantle for gas or gasoline that can be adjusted to any burner quickly and correctly without the tools, and any one can put them on. The wire support is made in such a way that the mantle cannot get out of place, and therefore gives a much better light than the old kind.

2 qualities. .20c and 25c each
Common mantles 10c, 15c, 20c each

Gas Chimneys, best. .10c each
Gas Chimneys, large bulb, 15c each

Shades and Burners.

Hopkins & Davis
DEPOT

Davis & Co.
UPTOWN

YPSILANTI IS TERRORIZED BY A NUMBER OF BURGLARIES

An epidemic of mild burglaries has broken out in Ypsilanti, and business men are therefore exercising an extraordinary care in keeping the very smallest possible sums of money in their stores and offices over night, and in doubly bolting and barring windows and doors.

No big hauls have been made, nor sensational safe blowings accomplished, but the fact that within the past few days three burglaries and two attempts at store breaking have been reported to the police, is causing merchants in general more anxiety than if a big deal had been carried through, as in the present case each one fears that his turn will come next, and is also apprehensive that if it does he will not escape as lightly as have his friends.

One night last week the saloon of Charles Fulton, on the east side, was entered by one or more persons, who pried a pane of glass from a rear door and by reaching through the hole drew back the bolts. They ransacked the place, helped themselves to drinks, as shown by the empty glasses which stood on the bar, and bringing a jug of gin from the cellar, they made off with part of the contents and left the half-filled jug on the floor near the rear door. A year ago the place was entered in precisely the same manner, and about the same proceedings gone through with.

The Gandy bakery received a visit from thieves early Sunday morning, but at far as can be ascertained nothing was taken except a few dollars which happened to be in the till. The miscreants may have enjoyed a light lunch or have helped themselves to confectionery, but to all appearances the stock of cream puffs, cake, macarons and chocolate creams are not less than when the establishment was

locked up Saturday night. Entrance was gained to the store through a rear window.

An attempt was made to burglarize the grocery store of Stumpenhuisen & Seymour Sunday night about 9:30, but alarm was evidently taken at something or some one, for when the night watchman appeared on the scene and found a rear cellar window open the coast was entirely clear of suspicious characters. The thief had found his work partly accomplished for him, when he started in, for several months ago a colored man broke the glass to the same window and gained an entrance into the cellar through the hole, and the aperture had simply been boarded up by the proprietors, so all the effort necessary Sunday night was to pry the boards loose.

When the clerks reported at Bert Comstock's dry goods store Monday morning they found that the rear door had been tampered with, as the bolts were partly drawn and one of the iron bars which are stretched across it at night, had been shaken or pushed from its iron socket to the floor, although there were no evidences that anyone had been on the inside.

The Chinese laundry on S. Washington st. was entered some time Sunday night, but the only loss reported by owners is a single parcel of laundry. A rear window in this case also furnished the means of entrance.

There has been in existence for some time a "club" of young colored men which holds nightly or at any rate frequent meetings in the Worden block, over the Jenk's shoe store, and the police say that by the nature of the carousals which are carried on within the club portals the institution is of a character to lay it open to suspicion in the light of the lawlessness which has been perpetrated during the past few nights.

There is Money in ...DOTS...

SEE PAGE TWO.

MAYOR SCOVILL FILED HIS VETO

Against Paying the Junketing Expenses

IT INVOLVES \$52.29

Thinks There Were too Many Junketers For the Matter Involved

Mayor Scovill has filed a veto of the junket bill—that is the resolution of the council appropriating \$52.28 to pay the expenses of the committee which went to Lansing to lobby through the amendments which were contemplated to the city charter. The veto message is as follows:

Gentlemen of the Common Council: In returning to the council without approval the resolution adopted April 15th appropriating \$52.28 for the expenses of the committee which went to Lansing in the interest of the bill proposing certain amendments to the city charter, it is fitting that I should state my reasons therefor.

I do not consider that the purpose justifies so large an expenditure of the public's money. Especially do I feel that to be true because of the remonstrance against several of the proposed amendments signed by the leading citizens and heaviest taxpayers of the city. The committee might have known and should have known the pulse of the people relative to the proposed amendments and knowing their wishes should not have made such an expense for the people to meet. From my point of view there was but one amendment in the interest of the people, the one relating to sidewalks, and the numerous signed remonstrance seems to indicate that that view is also held by the signers thereof. Neither the importance of the proposed amendments, nor the resolution directing the charter committee to look after the bill, it seems to me, warranted so many going to Lansing at the public expense.

The city attorney might have quite as well taken care of the city's interests before the legislature without the assistance of six of the city officials, seven in all, and if the city's interest could have been conserved quite as well by the city attorney alone, why

should the people be saddled with the additional expense incurred by the other members and invited guest merely for the sake of a junket?

H. R. SCOVILL.

April 20, 1901.

MISS EDNA BARNUM IS MARRIED

AT TRAVERSE CITY TO DR. F. P. LAWTON

The Evening Record of That City Gives an Account of the Ceremony

The Evening Record of Traverse City, Thursday, April 18, contains a most interesting account of the marriage of a former popular society young woman of Ypsilanti, Miss Edna Barnum, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Barnum, to Dr. F. P. Lawton.

The wedding took place at 8 o'clock at the residence of the bride in the presence of many friends of the contracting parties. The parlor, reception hall and library were elaborately decorated with green and flowers, the ceremony taking place under a graceful canopy of green, combined with pink and white roses.

As the notes of Mendelssohn's wedding March sounded through the rooms the bridal party descended the winding stair and entered the parlor preceded by the ribbon bears who formed an aisle from the stairway with pink and white ribbons, through which passed the officiating clergy man, the groom and best man, followed by the maid of honor and bridesmaid and lastly the bride leaning on the arm of her father. She was attired in white silk, trimmed with chiffon and white violets and carried a cluster of American beauty roses.

The ring service was used. The happy couple left for a wedding trip to Chicago and will be at home to their friends at their residence on Fifth street on their return.

A WARNING.

To feel tired after exertion is one thing; to feel tired before is another. Don't say the later is liziness—it isn't; but it's a sign that the system lacks vitality, is running down, and needs the tonic effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

It's a warning, too—and sufferers should begin taking Hood's at once. Buy a bottle today.

EVERY DAY

Until further notice, Free Exhibition and demonstration of the

Fin De Siecle Hair Mounting Combs

Best thing ever invented for Ladies' Self Hair Dressing. These particular combs are more comfortable than hair pins and bind the hair firmer and more solidly. No previous knowledge of hair dressing required. 59c each. Regular price \$1.00.



Of course we have better qualities for those who may want them. We can also supply the real tortoise shell. Miss DeLaport, the famous demonstrator from New York, is with us all this week to teach its use. Instructions entirely free. Come.

DAVIS & KISHLAR

WALL PAPER

The Largest Stock. The Best Stock. The LOWEST Prices. And the best value for your money to be found in the county is at Frank Smith and Son's. Its the best year ever known to paper your house. We do the whole job or let you help us. Don't fail to go to the emporium, if you want to get a good thing and have some money left.

Frank Smith & Son

SPECIAL GRANITE SALE

One Hundred Blue Enameled White Lined Steel Kettles, 8 and 9 pound, worth 80c to \$1.00 going at **49c**

Don't wait but come and get one because they will go fast. They are what you need in taking care of your fruit.

Also good assortment of Window Shades at **10, 25c**

CHAS. O'CONNOR & CO.

125 CONGRESS STREET

Special Sale Muslin Underwear

Begins Saturday, April 20, and Continues One Week.

We are ready for you with the finest showing of Muslin Underwear that it has ever been our good fortune to select. Every article perfect in style, fit and finish.

Never before have such values in Under Muslins been presented as we offer now. Our buying public will appreciate this opportunity. Styles will appeal to your good taste, and prices will appeal to your economy.

We quote just a few prices to serve as an index to the great bargains afforded by this sale.

Ladies' full size Tucked Yoke Night Gowns—only one to a customer..... 25c
Ladies' Tucked and Umbrella Drawers, sale price, pair..... 16c
Ladies' Plain Corset Covers, sale price, each..... 8c
Ladies' Gowns, daintily trimmed, value \$1.00, sale price.... 75c
See circulars for complete description and additional prices.

BERT H. COMSTOCK,

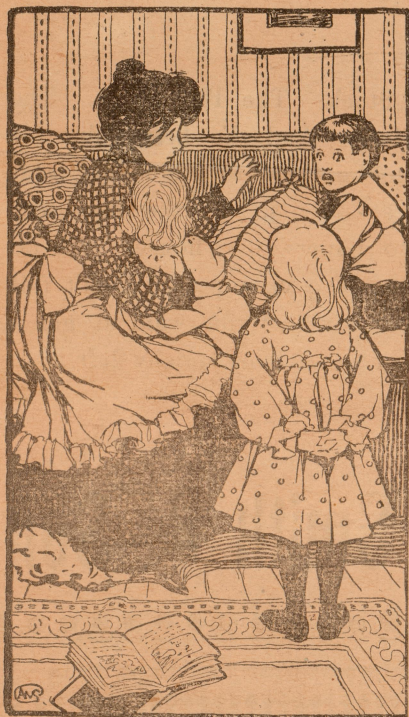
The Popular
Cash Dry Goods
Store

The Fears Of Children

The nurse, not conscience, makes cowards of us all.—Adapted Proverb.

It is the fashion nowadays for a girl to be brave; it always was for a boy to be fearless. Therefore what I have to say applies equally well to both children, but a great deal more to the mother or nurse who has the care of their training. We place a higher value on bravery perhaps than on any other virtue. Seeing this is so, it is rather peculiar that from the very first we try our best to make cowards of our children. "If yez don't mind, the p'lice man'll get yez," says the nurse. The mother shrieks loudly at a spider or some other harmless creature and frequently cannot conceal her timidity during thunderstorms. Finally the other members of the family put the finishing touches to the child's education by telling him weird stories of ghosts and elves.

I wonder if mothers realize that the natural tendency of the child is not to be timid. I am speaking now, of course of the healthy child. It is only knowledge which brings fear, not healthy knowledge, but the sort of lore imparted by the ignorant nurse and the foolish mother. A friend of mine tried the experiment of bringing up her child "without fear," as she put it. In the first place, she showed no terror or nervousness when in the presence of the child, next she explained to him in a sensible manner the phenomena of nature which usually terrify children and she made him see the beautiful side of them. She told him how the lightning was sent by God to purify the air and how the thunder was only sound and could not hurt him. She showed him the grandeur and the beauty of the storm rather than its terror. It was the same with dark



GHOST STORIES.

ness. She did not fear it. To her it seemed a mark of God's goodness beautiful and soothing, and the child saw it in the same way. The result of this training was that he grew up as brave as a little lion. And, indeed, the reason was simple—he had never learned how to fear.

As for the silly practice of filling the child's brain with tales of the supernatural, there is nothing too severe that I can say against it. Myths are bad enough, for, if we lie to our children, can we expect them to tell us the truth? There are plenty enough horrible things in real life without drawing upon one's imagination, and the child will come only too soon to the realization of these. Then, too, apart from the effect on the child's mind, the physical effect cannot be ignored. I shall never forget the story a friend of mine told me.

"We are both of us small children, my little brother and I," she said, "when one night after supper nurse told us ghost stories as we sat in the dying firelight. Although we were ashamed to show it, we were frightened nearly to death. About an hour afterward, when we had been tucked in our cots and were supposed to be sound asleep, my little brother jumped from his bed with such a scream of fear that I shall never forget it. Grandmother rushed up stairs and found him writhing in a fit. For weeks his life was despaired of. The cause of his terror was the family cat, who had strayed up stairs, attracted by the warmth. Her greenish eyes shining out of the darkness had completed the effect of the ghost stories on the frightened boy's mind."

If volumes of heroic deeds took the place of the nurse's repertory of ogre tales, this world would be a stronger and better one. Timidity and weakness would in great part disappear, and brave deeds would be the rule instead of the exception.

MAUD ROBINSON.

Women Sign Painters.

In Berlin sign painting is added to the list of trades practiced by women. Women sign painters undergo a regular apprenticeship, which includes gymnastic training, so that they may not lose their nerve when standing on ladders or scaffolding. They wear the gray linen frock and cap which are the house painter's badge as well as his defense against paint.

MRS. GLOVER STARTS DIVORCE SUIT

New York, April 19.—Mrs. Charles W. Glover, or Oriska Worden, as she is known on the stage, has brought a suit for absolute divorce, and retained Robert L. Turk, a prominent New York attorney, to look after the legal proceedings. It is also reported that Miss Worden has in view a marriage to a well-known and wealthy Wall st. broker. Turk will ask Glover for \$10,000 annual alimony, to date from the time he separated from his wife, 10 years ago. Mrs. Glover also proposes to bring suit against the father and mother of her husband for alienating the affections of her husband.

About 10 years ago Oriska Worden, then a pupil in the Normal Conservatory of Music at Ypsilanti, became the bride of young Glover. Pending the completion of a magnificent home the young people took up their residence with Mr. and Mrs. Glover, and before the house was ready for occupancy differences occurred which ended in their separation. Oriska left Ypsilanti and has since taken care of herself, having sung in opera and appeared on the vaudeville stage, her name being a familiar one in Detroit, where she has appeared twice in the past year.

Young Glover went west for several years, and while in Washington, it is claimed, secured a divorce. Later he married again, and is living in Ypsilanti, where he is manager of the Michigan Manufacturing Co., a foundry and machine shop.

The plaintiff in this suit last fall announced her engagement to a wealthy New York broker, and her intention of testing the validity of Glover's divorce, the news report stating that she would demand a large sum as alimony.

The commencement of the suit would indicate Miss Worden's intention of fulfilling her threat.

Seventy-five of Ypsilanti's society ladies were delightfully entertained at the Washenaw Country club at a 1 o'clock luncheon yesterday afternoon by Mesdames H. S. Platt, G. M. Hull, Charles Begole and B. O. Thompson.

HE KEPT HIS LEG.

Twelve years ago J. W. Sullivan, of Hartford, Conn., scratched his leg with a rusty wire. Inflammation and blood poisoning set in. For two years he suffered intensely. Then the best doctors urged amputation, "but," he writes, "I used one bottle of Electric Bitters and 1½ boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve and my leg was sound and well as ever." For Eruptions, Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Sores and all blood disorders Electric Bitters has no rival on earth. Try them. C. W. Rogers & Co. and Morford & Smith will guarantee satisfaction or refund money. Only 50 cents.

JOHN D. COOK CAN SAY "GRANDPA"

John D. Cook was noticed to be acting queerly Saturday and was watched. He was in the back yard of the Hawkins house and was seen to put his head in a rain barrel and shout "Grandpa!" Later he entered his barber shop and commenced to shave a prominent citizen. He was seen to be nervous and excited. A friend asked why his unusual perturbation and Mr. Cook answered, "It's a girl." "You will want to go to Detroit," said the friend. "Not before afternoon," he replied. But his nervousness increased and scarcely had his customer got out of his chair before Mr. Cook buttoned on a clean collar at the back and on one side, threw a tie about his neck and with one arm in the sleeve of his overcoat and hat in hand he ran from the shop for the Detroit car, saying: "Goodbye, boys, I'm off to see my granddaughter. I'll be back some time." Loud guffaws followed from those in the shop.

Cures dizzy spells, tired feeling, stomach, kidney and liver troubles. Keeps you well all summer. Rocky Mountain Tea taken this month. 35c. Ask your druggist.

E. W. Grove
this signature is on every box of the genuine
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets
Be careful to get the name on the box

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills
Beware of cheap imitations. The name is on the box. Doan's Backache Kidney Pills. Sold everywhere.

GOLD DUST

THE BEST Washing Powder

Ath-lo-pho-ros

Cures All Kinds of RHEUMATISM

Sold by Druggists. Booklet Sent Free. THE ATHLOPHOROS CO., New Haven, Conn.

There is just one thing wrong having in this world and that is health. Health is happiness. Rheumatism is misery. Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago and all diseases caused by an excess of uric acid in the blood are first revealed and then permanently cured by Ath-lo-pho-ros.

NEWBURY, Me., Jan. 12th, 1900.

Messrs.—My husband was so afflicted that he could not get around the house without a crutch. One of our neighbors told me to use Ath-lo-pho-ros, which he did, and in three days was out of doors, and in less than a week was able to go to Boston.

Mrs. G. W. WHITCOMB.

GEN. GREEN TELLS A FISH STORY

Gen. Green relates a good story told by one of those characters always to be found about fishing resorts, who lives and has spent his life during the past sixty winters on the bank of a lake near the village of Newaygo, where the military board has been looking up the situation for the state military encampment. The old fellow sat by his cabin with about four days' growth of rusty grey beard on his face and the distinct paths of tobacco juice down his chin from each corner of his mouth, when the General approached and inquired if there were any fish in that lake.

"Fish," said he, "why there is more sport fishing in that there water than you ever saw."

"Are they large or small?" asked the General.

"Wall, I reckon they ain't 'minnies,'" he replied. "See here, young feller, let me tell you. Last winter I set up a fishing house on that there lake on the ice and cut a big hole about two feet square in the ice. I sat there a half day with spear in hand without seeing a thing. Then suddenly the hole was darkened and sure enough there was Sandy."

"Sandy," said the General, "who is Sandy?"

"Why Sandy? He is the biggest fish in the lake. Wall, I just sot my spear in him and he wriggled and twisted and I thought the spear would break. But, finally it came out and way went Sandy. But when I pulled up that spear there was on the end six pounds of as fine fish meat as you ever saw, yes, sir."

Gen. Green concluded that was the right place to hold a military encampment.

APRIL SHOWERS

Wash away the filth and waste that have accumulated during winter.

In like manner Hood's Sarsaparilla expels from the blood impurities that have been deposited during the season when there has been but little perspiration and perhaps constant confinement in impure and vitiated air. It is a boon to tired mothers, housekeepers, teachers and others who spend their time indoors.

It gives the blood richness and vitality, fitting it to nourish and strengthen the nerves, muscles and all the great organs of the body. It cures all spring humors and banishes that tired feeling. "It is the best medicine money can buy for all diseases caused by impure or impoverished blood. You should begin taking it today."

WILL GIVE US GOOD ATTRactions

Dean Seabolt, the popular manager of the Ann Arbor opera house for two years, has leased the Ypsilanti opera house for the coming season.

Mr. Seabolt is well known personally in Ypsilanti, and through his connection with the Ann Arbor house his name is familiar to the entire Ypsilanti public.

All who knew of his efficient management of the theatrical business of the University town unhesitatingly prophesy his complete success in Ypsilanti.

STOPS THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE COLD.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25 cents.

Do you take the Sentinel-Commercial. If not subscribe now.

STUDENTS OF RUSSIA.

Facts About Their Grievances and College Life.

GENERAL UPRISING APPREHENDED

Autocratic Government of Russian Empire Reflected in the Institutions of Learning — Students All Drawn From Poorer Classes of the Population.

The recent disturbances at the universities of Kiev, Odessa, St. Petersburg and Moscow are a convincing proof of the deeply rooted discontent among Russian students, whose principal grievance is that the government has dissolved all existing undergraduate societies and associations, writes the St. Petersburg correspondent of the New York Times.

In June, 1900, a general congress of Russian students was convened at Odessa. The initiative of this congress was attributed by the government to certain student secret societies. At one of the meetings of the congress the delegates were arrested by the police, and all documents found upon them were confiscated. According to the government, the congress of students had been convened for a criminal purpose—the unification of all student clubs into one central organization.

The arrest of the students and the confiscation of their documents did not, however, put a stop to the revolutionary movement among the undergraduates. Notsy protests were made against the action of the czar's government, and riots even took place on several occasions.

The principal disturbances have been at the St. Vladimir university at Kiev. In December last the students of the university decided to suspend their studies after the winter holidays if their demands were not complied with. A professor at the university had been removed by the government owing to his sympathy for the student cause and replaced by a professor who was persona non grata to the students.

Seven hundred undergraduates then openly rebelled against the rector (president), whereupon they were arrested and punished by the administrative authorities. The principal leaders were sentenced to from two to five days' imprisonment each, and the others were deprived of their university privileges for a year. A general meeting of the students was held to demand that these sentences be annulled. The university authorities having then declared themselves powerless to re-establish order, the governor general of Kiev sent a detachment of gendarmes to quell the disturbances.

The minister of public education then appointed a committee of 15 to investigate the nature of the troubles at the University of Kiev. As a result of this inquiry two students were sentenced to three years' compulsory military service, five students to two years' service and 176 students to one year's service. As a consequence of these harsh sentences renewed disturbances have taken place at Kiev, and a general uprising of university students throughout the empire is to be apprehended. It is therefore more than ever evident that a radical reform in the existing system of university government in Russia is necessary. It is well known that the czar himself is strongly in favor of such a reform.

The present system of university government in Russia dates from 1884. The rector of every university is appointed directly by the emperor and the dean by the minister of public education. As in Germany, every student must pay a fee for each course of study he elects to take. This fee goes to the professor. Besides their fees, the professors receive salaries from the government ranging from 2,000 to 3,000 rubles a year.

To form a correct idea of the existing Russian university system all preconceived ideas derived from the American system—and, indeed, the British or the German system—must be put aside. The Russian autocratic form of government is reflected to an extreme degree in the code of discipline prevailing at the state universities. An inspector is appointed by the government to keep a close watch over every university. This inspector is assisted by a small army of assistants, whose duty it is to act as spies over the students, to note their daily manner of life and to ascertain their political opinions. No less a sum than 100,000 rubles a year is spent by the government to defray the expenses of these inspectors and of their assistants.

Russian university students are not compelled to be present at lectures. They are simply obliged to follow the courses of study they choose by one means or another. They are not allowed to form clubs or associations of any kind or to hold public meetings.

The students are all drawn from the poorer classes of the population, and this explains why these higher institutions of learning have always been more or less centers of nihilism. Lately the government has been striving to remedy this evil by encouraging the sons of bourgeois families to enter the universities and also by improving the material condition of the poorer students. It was time, indeed, that the government came to the rescue of the latter, many of whom live in the most abject poverty on 4 or 5 kopecks a day, or about 1 cent of American money. Is it surprising under such circumstances that nihilism should flourish among the Russian educated classes?

Chicago Is Willing.

Chicago does not ask charity, but she is willing, says the Chicago Evening Post, to co-operate with Mr. Carnegie.

Does the Baby Thrive

If not, something must be wrong with its food. If the mother's milk doesn't nourish it, she needs SCOTT'S EMULSION. It supplies the elements of fat required for the baby. If baby is not nourished by its artificial food, then it requires

Scott's Emulsion

Half a teaspoonful three or four times a day in its bottle will have the desired effect. It seems to have a magical effect upon babies and children. A fifty-cent bottle will prove the truth of our statements.

Should be taken in summer as well as winter.

50c. and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

DON'T TOBACCO SPIT and SMOKE Your Life Away!

You can be cured of any form of tobacco using easily, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor by taking **NO-TO-BAC**, that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over **500,000** cured. All druggists. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and advice FREE. Address **STERLING REMEDY CO.**, Chicago or New York.

YPSI TO HAVE A BASE BALL TEAM

Baseball players and baseball enthusiasts held an animated meeting at Harding & Schaefer's hardware store Thursday evening, at which preparations were made for the opening campaign of the Ypsilanti team.

The team made an excellent record last year, and came out well financially, there being a small sum in the treasury, and valuable baseball supplies, such as a set of new suits, bats, gloves, etc., on hand.

The meeting elected N. B. Harding its chairman and Harry Ostrander secretary, after which it proceeded to name Milo Gage manager of the team for the coming year, and Harry Ostrander assistant manager and secretary.

About \$30 is needed for additional supplies and for running expenses of the team, so Foster Ostrander and H. W. Monroe were appointed a soliciting committee, to call on Ypsilanti's citizens for modest contributions.

A call will be issued without delay to all ball players of the city to report, and regular practice will be begun within a few days.

It is impossible at this early date to forecast with any degree of accuracy the probable strength of this season's team, but from the number of old players who are available and the encouraging reports of good, new material the prospects are excellent.

JOB COULDN'T HAVE STOOD IT

If he'd had Itching Piles. They're terribly annoying; but Bucklen's Arnica Salve will cure the worst case of piles on earth. It has cured thousands. For Injuries, Pains or Bodily Eruptions It's the best salve in the world. Price 25c a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by C. W. Rogers & Co. and Morford & Smith.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Hoar*



"GRIP."

Mineral Baths.

They stop the grip. As tonic for the after effects they cannot be beaten.

YPSILANTI SAVINGS BANK

Primroses.

Having a large lot on hand, which I do not wish to carry over, I offer my

Choice Primroses

At a reduction of one fourth from regular value. Come and see them and you will buy.

C. F. KRZYSSKE,
State Phone 26. FLORIST

ILLINOIS CENTRAL

Runs Two Solid Vestibuled Trains Daily

Diamond Special

NIGHT TRAIN

Daylight Special

DAY TRAIN

between Chicago and St. Louis.

Free Reclining Chair Cars, Pullman Buffet Parlor Cars, Pullman Buffet Open and Compartment Sleeping Cars. See that your ticket between Chicago and St. Louis reads via Illinois Central Railroad.

It can be obtained of your local ticket agent.

A. H. HANSON, G. P. A., Ill. Cent. R. R. Chicago, Ill.

Burlington Route

PERSONALLY CONDUCTED TOURIST PARTIES TO

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AN ENGLISH WOMAN'S LOVE LETTERS.

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LETTER XXXVI.

Dearest—Venice is round me as I write. Well, I will not waste my Bae-deker knowledge on you. You, too, can get a copy, and it is not the panoramic view of things you will be wanting from me. It is my own particular Venice I am to find out and send you. So first of all from the heart of it I send you mine. When I have kissed you, I will go on. My eyes have been seeing so much that is new I shall want a fresh vocabulary for it all. But mainly I want to say, let us be here again together quickly before we lose any more of our youth or our two handed hold on life. I get short of breath thinking of it.

So let it be here, beloved, that some of our soon to be happiness opens and shuts its eyes, for truly Venice is a sleepy place. I am wanting and taking nine hours' sleep after all I do.

Outside, coming over the flats from Padua, she looked something like a manufacturing town at its abutments, a smoky chimney well to the fore, but get near to her and you will find her standing on turquoise, her feet set about with jaspers, and with one of her eyes she ravishes you, and all her campaniles are like the "thin flames" of "souls mounting up to God."

That is from without. Within she becomes too sensuous and civic in her splendor to let me think much of souls. "Rest and be indolent" is the motto for the life she teaches. The architecture is the song of the lotus eater built into stone. Were I in a more florid mood I would have said "swan song" for the whole stands finished, with nothing more to be added. It has sung itself out, and if there is a moral to it all no doubt it is in Ruskin, and I don't want to read it just now.

What I want is you close at hand looking up at all this beauty and smiling when I smile, which is your way, as if you had no opinions of your own about anything in which you are not a professor. So you will write and agree that I am to have the pleasure of this return to look forward to. If I know that, I shall be so much more reconciled to all the joy of the things I am seeing now for the first time and shall see so much better the second, beloved, when your eyes are helping me.

Here is love, dearest! Help yourself to just as much as you wish for, though all that I send is good for you! No letter from you since Florence, but I am neither sad nor anxious—only all the more your loving.

LETTER XXXVII.

Beloved—The weather is as gray as England today and much rainier. To feel it on my cheeks and be back north with that and warmer things I would go out in it in the face of protests and had to go alone, not Arthur even being in the mood just then for a patriotic quest of the uncomfortable. I had myself oared into the lagoons across a racing current and a driving head wind which made my gondolier bend like a distressed poplar over his oar; Patience on a monument smiling at backsheesh—"all comes to him who knows."

Of course for comfort and pleasure and everything but economy we have picked up a gondolier to pet, we making much of him and be much out of us. He takes Arthur to a place where he can bathe—to use his own expression—"cleanly"—that is to say, unconventionally, and this appropriately enough is on the borders of a land called "the Garden of Eden" (being named so after its owners). He—"Charon" I call him—is large and of ruddy countenance and talks English in blunders—that is to say, gondola English—out of which he could not find words to summon me a cab even if it were not opposed to his interests. Still there are no cabs to be called in Venice, and he is teaching us that the shortest way is always by water. If Arthur is not punctually in his gondola by 7 a. m., I hear a call for the "Signore Inglese" go up to his window, and it is hungry Charon waiting to ferry him.

Yesterday your friend Mr. C. called and took me over to Murano in a beautiful pair oared boat that simply flew. There I saw a wonderful affixed with mosaic of dull gold wherein is set a blue black figure of the Madonna ten heads high and ten centuries old which almost made me become a Mariolatrist on the spot. She stands leaning up the bend, with two pale hands lifted in ghostly blessing. Underfoot the floor is all mosaic, mountainous with age and earthquakes, the architecture classic in the grip of Byzantine Christianity, which is like the spirit of God moving on the face of the waters or Ezekiel prophesying to the dry bones.

The Colleon is quite as much more beautiful, in fact, and seen full size, as I had hoped from all smaller productions. A fine equestrian figure always strikes one as enthroned and not merely riding. If I can't get that, I consider a centaur the nobler creature, with its human body set down into the socket of the brute and all fire, a candle burning at both ends, which in a way is what the centaur means, I imagine.

Bellini goes on being wonderful and for me beats Raphael's Blenheim Madonna period on its own ground. I hear now that the Raphael lady I raved over in Florence is no Raphael at all,

which accounts for it being so beautiful and interesting—to me, I hasten to add. Raphael's studied calmness, his soul of "invisible soap and imperceptible water," may charm some; me it only chills or leaves unmoved.

Is this more about art than you care to hear? I have nothing to say myself except that I am as happy as a cut-in-half thing can be. Is it any use sending kind messages to your mother? If so, my heart is full of them. Bless you, dearest, and good night.

LETTER XXXVIII.

Dearest—St. Mark's inside is entirely different from anything I had imagined. I had expected a grove of pillars instead of these wonderful breadths of wall, and the marble overlay I had not understood at all till I saw it. My admiration mounts every time I enter. It has a different gloom from any I have ever been in, more joyous and satisfying, not in the least moody, as our own Gothic seems sometimes to be, and saints instead of devils look at you solemn eyed from every corner of shade.

A heavy rain turns the piazza into a lake. This morning Arthur had to carry me across. Other foolish English women were shocked at such means and paddled their own leaky canoes or stood on the brink and looked miserable. The effect of rain pool reflections on the inside of St. Mark's is noticeable, causing it to bloom unexpectedly into fresh subtleties and glories. The gold takes so sympathetically to any least tint of color that is in the air and counts up the altar candles even unto its farthest recesses and cupolas.

I think before I leave Venice I shall find about ten Tintorettes which I really like. Best of all is that Bacchus and Ariadne in the Ducal palace, of which you gave me the engraving. His "Marriage of St. Catherine," which is there also, has all Veronese's charm of color and what I call his "breeding," and in the ceiling of the council chamber is one splendid figure of a sea nymph striding a dolphin.

Last evening we climbed the San Giorgio campanile for a sunset view of Venice. It is a much better point of view than the St. Mark's one, and we were lucky in our sunset. Venice again looked like a beautiful factory town, blue and blue with smoke and evening mists. Down below in the church I met a delightful Capuchin priest who could talk French and a poor, very young lay brother who had the holy custody of the eyes heavily upon his conscience when I spoke to him. I was so sorry for him!

The mother-aunt is ill in bed, but as she is at the present moment receiving three visitors you will understand about how ill. The fact is she is worn to death with sightseeing. I can't stop her. While she is on her legs it is her duty, and she will. The consequence is I get rushed through things I want to let soak into me and have to go again. My only way of getting her to rest has been by deserting her, and then I come back and receive reproaches with a meek countenance.

Mr. C. has been good to us and cordial and brings his gondola often to our service. A gondola and pair has quite a different motion from a one oared gondola. It is like riding a sea horse instead of a sea camel, almost exciting, only it is so soft in its prancings.

He took A. and myself into the procession which welcomed the crowned heads last Wednesday. The hurly burly of it was splendid. We tore down the Grand canal from end to end, almost cheek by jowl with the royalties. The M. A. was quite jubilant when she heard that we had had such "good places." Hundreds of gondolas swarmed round, many of them in the old Carpaccio rigouts, very gorgeous, though a little tawdry when taken out of the canvas. But the rush and the collisions and the sound of many waters walloping under the bellies of the gondolas and the blows of fighting oars—regular underwater wrestling matches—made it as vivid and amusing as a prolonged Oxford and Cambridge boat race in fancy costume. Our gondoliers streamed with the exertion and looked like men fighting a real battle and yet enjoyed it thoroughly. Violent altercations with police boats don't ruffle them at all. At one moment it looks daggers drawn, at the next it is shrugs and smiles. Often from not knowing enough of Italian and Italian ways I get hot all over when an ordinary discussion is going on, thinking that blows are about to be exchanged. The mother-aunt had hung a wonderful satin skirt out of window for decoration, and when she leaned over it in a bodice of the same color it looked as if she were sitting with her legs out as well. I suppose it was this peculiar effect that, when the king and queen came by earlier in the morning, won for her a special bow and smile.

I must hurry or I shall miss the post that I wish to catch. There seems little chance now of my getting you in Venice, but elsewhere perhaps you will drop to me out of the clouds.

Your own and most loving.

LETTER XXXIX.

My Own, Own Beloved—Say that my being away does not seem too long? I

have not had a letter yet, and that makes me somehow not anxious, but compunctious. Only writing to you of all I do helps to keep me in good conscience. Not the other foot gone to the mender's, I hope, with the same obstructive accompaniments as went to the setting up again of the last? If I don't hear soon, you will have me dancing on wires, which cost as much by the word as a gondola by the hour.

Yesterday we went to see Carpaccio at his best in San Giorgio di Schiavone. Two are St. George pictures, three St. Jeromes and two of some other saint unknown to me. The St. Jerome series is really a homily on the love and pathos of animals. First is St. Jerome in his study with a sort of unclipped white poodle in the pictorial place of honor, all alone on a floor beautifully swept and garnished, looking up wistfully to his master busy at writing (a Benjy saying, "Come and take me for a walk, there's a good saint!"). Scattered among the adornments of the room are small bronzes of horses and, I think, birds. So, of course, these being his tastes, when St. Jerome goes into the wilderness a lion takes to him and accompanies him when he pays a call on the monks in a neighboring monastery. Thereupon, holy men of little faith, the entire fraternity take to their heels and rush up stairs, the hindmost clinging to the skirts of the foremost to be hauled the quicker out of harm's way. And all the while the lion stands incorrectly offering the left paw, and Jerome, with shrugs, tries to explain that even the best butter wouldn't melt in his dear lion's mouth. After that comes the tragedy. St. Jerome lies dying in excessive odor of sanctity, and all the monks crowd round him with prayers and viaticums and the ordinary stuffy pieties of a "happy death," while Jerome wonders feebly what it is he misses in all this to do for which he cares so little. And there, elbowing far out into the cold, the lion lies and lifts his poor head and howls because he knows his master is being taken from him. Quite near to him, fastened to a tree, a queer, nondescript, crocodile shaped dog runs out the length of its tether to comfort the disconsolate beast, but la bete humaine has got the whip hand of the situation. In another picture is a parrot that has just mimicked a dog or called "Carlo!" and then laughed. The dog turns his head away with a sleek, sheepish, shy look exactly as a sensitive dog does when you make fun of him.

These are perhaps mere undercurrents of pictures which are quite glorious in color and design, but they help me to love Carpaccio to distraction, and when the others lose me they hunt through all the Carpaccios in Venice till they find me.

Love me a little more if possible while I am so long absent from you! What I do and what I think go so much together now that you will take what I write as the most of me that it is possible to cram in, coming back to you to share everything.

Under such an Italian sky as today how I would like to see your face! Here, dearest, among these places you would be in your peerage, for I think you have some southern blood in you.

Curious that with all my fairness somebody said to me today, "But you are not quite English, are you?" And I swore by the nine gods of my ancestry that I was nothing else. But the look is in us. My father had a foreign air, but made up for it by so violent a patriotism that Uncle N. used to call him "John Bull let loose."

My love to England. Is it showing much autumn yet? My eyes long for green fields again. Since I have been in Italy I had not seen one until the other day from the top of St. Giorgio Maggiore, where one lies in hiding under the monastery walls.

All that I see now quickens me to fresh thoughts of you. Yet do not expect me to come back wiser. My last effort at wisdom was to fall in love with you, and there I stopped for good and all. There I am still, everything included. What do you want more? My letter and my heart both threaten to be overweight, so no more of them this time. Most dearly do I love you.

LETTER XL.

Beloved—If two days slip by, I don't know where I am when I come to write. Things get so crowded in such a short space of time. Where I left off I know not. I will begin where I am most awake—your letter which I have just received.

That is well, dearest; that is well, indeed; a truce till February! And since the struggle then must needs be a sharp one—with only one end, as we know—do not vex her now by any overt signs of preparation, as if you assumed already that her final arguments were to be as so much chaff before the wind. You do not tell me what she argues, and I do not ask. She does not say I shall not love you enough.

To answer businesslike to your questions first: With your forgiveness, we stay here till the 25th and get back to England with the last of the month. Does that seem a very cruel, faroff date? Others have the wish to stay even longer, and it would be no fairness to hurry them beyond a certain degree of reasonableness with my particular reason for impatience, seeing, moreover, that in your love I have every help for remaining patient. It is too much to hope, I suppose, that the "truce" sets you free now and that you could meet us here after all and prolong our stay indefinitely? I know one besides myself who would be glad and would welcome an outside excuse dearly.

For, oh, the funniness of near and dear things! Arthur's heart is laid up with a small love affair, and it is the comicallest of internal maladies. He is screwing up courage to tell me all about it, and I write in haste before my mouth is sealed by his confidences.

I fancy I know the party, an energetic little mortal whom we met at Lucerne, where Arthur lingered while we came on to Florence. She talked vaguely of being in Venice some time this autumn, and the vagueness continues. Arthur in consequence roams round disconsolately, with no interest but in hotel books. And for fear lest we should gird up his loins and drag him away with us out of paradisaic possibilities he is forever praising Venice as a resting place and saying he wants to be nowhere else. The bathing just keeps him alive, but when put to it to explain what charms him since pictures do not and architecture only slightly he says in exemplary brotherly fashion that he likes to see me completing my education and enthusiasms and does not realize with how foreign an air that explanation sits upon his shoulders.

I saw today a remnant of your patron saint and for your sake transferred a kiss to it. Italian fashion, with my thumb and the sign of the cross. I hope it will do you good. Also I have been up among the galleries of St. Mark's and about the roof and the west front where somebody or another painted his picture of the bronze horses.

The pigeons get to recognize people personally and grow more intimate every time we come. I even conceive they made favorites, for I had three pecking food out of my mouth today and refusing to take it in any other fashion, and they coo and say thank you before and after every seed they take or spill. They are quite the pleasantest of all the Italian beggars—and the cleanest.

Your friend pressed us into tea yesterday. I think less for the sake of giving us tea than that we should see his palace, or rather his first floor, in which alone he seems to lose himself. I have no idea for measurements, but I imagine his big sala is about 80 feet long and perhaps 25 across, with a flat beamed roof, windows at each end and portieres along the walls of old blue Venetian linen, a place in which it seems one could only live and think nobly. His face seems to respond to its teachings. What more might not an environment like that bring out in you? Come and let me see! I have hopes springing as I think of things that you may be coming after all and that that is what lay concealed under the gayety of your last paragraph. Then I am more blessed even than I knew. What, you are coming? So well I do love you, my beloved!

LETTER XLI.

Dearest—This letter will travel with me. We leave today. Our movements are to be too restless and uncomfortable for the next few days for me to have a chance of quiet seeing or quiet writing anywhere. At Riva we shall rest, I hope.

Yesterday a storm began coming over toward evening, and I thought to myself that if it passed in time there should be a splendid sunset of smolder and glitter to be seen from the Campanile and perhaps by good chance a rainbow.

I went alone. When I got to the top, the rain was pelting hard, so there I staid happily weather bound for an hour looking over Venice "silvered with slants of rain" and watching umbrellas scattering below with toes beneath them. The golden smolder was very slow in coming. It lay over the mainland and came creeping along the railway track. Then came the glitter and the sun, and I turned round and found my rainbow. But it wasn't a bow; it was a circle. The Campanile stood up as it were a spoke in the middle; the lower curve of the rainbow lay on the ground of Piazzetta, cut off sharp by was a circle. The Campanile stood up worth waiting an hour to see. The islands shone mellow and bright in the clearance, with the storm going off black behind them. Goodby, Venice!

Verona began by seeming dull to me, but it improves and unfolds beautiful corners of itself to be looked at, only I am given so little time. The tombs of the Della Scalas and the renaissance facades of the Consiglio are what chiefly delight me. I had some quiet hours in the Museo, where I fell in love with a little picture by an unknown painter of Orpheus charming the beasts in a wandering green landscape, with a dance of fauns in the distance, and here and there Eurydice running, and Orpheus in hades, and the Thracian women killing him, and a crocodile fishing out his head, and mermaids and ducks sitting above their reflections reflecting.

Also there is one beautiful "Tobias and the Angel" there by a painter whose name I most ungratefully forget. I saw a man yesterday carrying fishes in the market, each strung through the gills on a twig of myrtle. That is how Tobias ought to carry his fish. When a native custom suggests old paintings, how charming it always is!

RIVA.

We have just got here from Verona. In the matter of the garden, at least it is a paradise of a place. A great sill of honeysuckle leans out from my window, beyond is a court grown round with creepers and beyond that the garden—such a garden! The first thing one sees is an arcade of vines upon stone pillars, between which peep stacks of roses going off a little from their glory now, and right away stretches an alley of green that shows at the end, a furlong off, the blue glitter of water. It is a beautifully wild garden. Grass and vegetables and trees and roses all grow in a jungle together. There are little groves of bamboo and chestnut and willow, and a rummel of water is somewhere. I can hear it. It suggests rest, which I want, and so for all its difference suggests you, whom also I want—more, I own it now, than I have said. But that went without saying, beloved, as it al-

ways must if it is to be the truth and nothing short of the truth.

While this has been waiting to go your letter has been put into my hands. I am too happy to say words about it and can afford now to let this go as it is. The little time of waiting for you will be perfect happiness now, and your coming seems to color all that is behind as well. I have had a good time, indeed, and was only wearying with the plethora of my enjoyment, but the better time has been kept till now. We shall be together day after day and all day long for at least a month, I hope, a joy that has never happened to us yet.

Never mind about the lost letter now, dearest, dearest. Venice was a little empty just one week because of it. I still hope it will come, but what matter? I know you will. All my heart waits for you. Your most glad and most loving.

LETTER XLII.

Dearest—I saw an old woman riding a horse astride, and I was convinced on the spot that this is the rightest way of riding and that the sidesaddle was a foolish and affected invention. The horse was fine, and so was the young man leading it. The old woman was upright and stately, with a wide hat and full petticoats like a Maximilian soldier.

This was at Bozen, where we staid for two nights and from which I have brought a cold with me. It seems such an English thing to have that I feel quite at home in the discomfort of it. It had been such wonderful weather that we were sitting out of doors every evening up to 9:30 without wraps and on our heads only our "widows' caps." (The M. A. persists in a style which suggests that Uncle N. has gone to a better world.) Mine was too flimsy a work of fiction, and a day before I had been for a climb and got wet through, so a chill laid its benediction on my head, and here I am, not seriously incommoded by the malady, but by the remedy, which is the M. A. full of kind quackings and fierce tyranny if I do but put my head out of window to admire the view, whose best is a little round the corner.

I had no idea Innsbruck was so high up among the mountains. Snows are on the peaks all round. Behind the house tops, so close and near, lies a quarter circle of white crests. You are told that in winter creatures come down and look in at the windows. Sometimes they are called wolves, sometimes bears. Anyway, the feeling is mediæval.

Hereabouts the wayside shrines nearly always contain a crucifix, whereas in Italy that was rare, the Virgin and Child being the most common. I remarked on this, which I suppose gave rise to a subsequent observation of the M. A.'s: "I think the Tyrolese are a good people. They are not given over to Mariolatry like those poor priest ridden Italians." I think, however, that they merely have that fundamental grace, religious simplicity, worshiping—just what they can get, for yesterday I saw two dear old bodies going round and telling their beads before the bronze statues of the Maximilian tomb—King Arthur, Charles the Bold, etc. I suppose by mere association a statue helps them to pray.

The national costume does look so nice, though not exactly beautiful. I like the flat, black hats, with long streamers behind and a gold tassel, and the spacious apron. Blue satin is a favorite style, always silk or satin for Sunday best; one I saw of pearl white brocade.

Since we came north we have had lovely weather except the one day of which I am still the "filterings," and morning along the Brenner pass was perfect. I think the mountains look most beautiful quite early at sunrise, when they are all pearly and mysterious.

We go on to Zurich on Thursday, and then, beloved, and then—So this must be my last letter, since I shall have nowhere to write to with you rushing all across Europe and resting nowhere because of my impatience to have you. The mother-aunt concedes a whole month, but Arthur will have to leave earlier for the beginning of term. How little my two dearest men have yet seen of each other! Barely a week lies between us. This will scarcely catch you. Dearest of dearests, my heart waits on yours.

[Continued next week.]

CASTORIA.

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SORES AND ULCERS.

Sores and Ulcers never become chronic unless the blood is in poor condition—is sluggish, weak and unable to throw off the poisons that accumulate in it. The system must be relieved of the unhealthy matter through the sore, and great danger to life would follow should it heal before the blood has been made pure and healthy and all impurities eliminated from the system. S.S.S. begins the cure by first cleansing and invigorating the blood, building up the general health and removing from the system **A CONSTANT DRAIN** all morbid effluvia.

When this has been accomplished the discharge gradually ceases, and the sore or ulcer heals. It is the tendency of these old indolent sores to grow worse and worse, and eventually to destroy the bones. Local applications, while soothing and to some extent alleviate pain, cannot reach the seat of the trouble. S.S.S. does, and no matter how apparently hopeless your condition, even though your constitution has broken down, it will bring relief when nothing else can. It supplies the rich, pure blood necessary to heal the sore and nourish the debilitated, diseased body.

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PEKIN, APRIL 22.—(Brig. Gen. A. J. F.

Reid, commanding the third brigade of the India Imperial service troops in China, who is now at Shan-hai-Kwan, sent a company of Punjab infantry to disperse a band of robbers in the neighborhood of Fu-Ning.

A force of boxers and robbers, more than a thousand strong, attacked the Indian troops, killing Maj. Browning and one Sepoy and wounding others. The company retreated to Fu-Ning. Reinforcements have been sent from Shan-hai-Kwan. The boxers are apparently well armed with modern rifles.

A RAGING, ROARING FLOOD

Washed down a telegraph line which Chas. C. Ellis, of Lisbon, Ia., had to repair. "Standing waist deep in icy water," he writes, "gave me a terrible cold and cough. I grew worse daily. Finally the best doctors in Oakland, Neb., Sioux City and Omaha said I had Consumption and could not live. Then I began using Dr. King's New Discovery and was wholly cured by six bottles." Positively guaranteed for Coughs, Colds and All Throat and Lung troubles by C. W. Rogers & Co. and Morford & Smith. Price 50c and \$1.

His Father's Pride.

Mr. Courtenay (datteringly)—I had the blues awfully when I came here tonight, Miss Fisher, but they are all gone now. You are as good as medicine.

Miss Fisher's Little Brother—Yes, father says she will be a drug in the market if she doesn't marry you.—Tit-Bits.

Reciprocal Devotion.

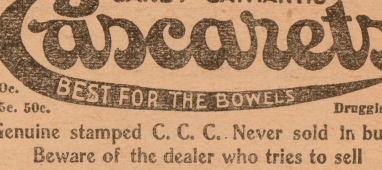
He—Mrs. Cashley has all the money, yet she and her husband seem to be perfectly in harmony.

She—They are too. He's watching all the time to spend her money, and she's watching him all the time to keep him from it.—Detroit Free Press.

The Savage Bachelor.

"Woman's love and the love of a faithful dog," said the veal boarder, "are the only true affections."

"A dog," remarked the savage bachelor, "also will pull a man's leg with great enjoyment."—Indianapolis Press.



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THURSDAY, APRIL 25.

Practically all the Chicago ministers preached and prayed publicly against Carter Harrison just before the mayoralty election. Result: Harrison had a walk over. Evidently the ministers have no pull.

Bay City letter carriers will wear shirt waists this summer. If Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti letter carriers wish to shed their coats in the hot summer days, they should do likewise. An exhibition of suspenders on the streets is not in good taste.

Cuba continues to think that the United States is merely bluffing in regard to the Platt amendment and that, when it has had time for a sober second thought will keep its pledges to the island. Cuba, however, should realize that it is going to be a long time before Uncle Sam sobers off sufficiently to take that second thought.

The Detroit city government appears to have had a sane moment and in that lucid interval has made conditions which permit the electric railways to again carry local freight. Our merchants will welcome the return of the freight cars for they are a great convenience. They enable the prompt filling of rush orders and are a valuable aid to business promptness.

The house at Lansing, on Thursday passed the bill permitting the board of state auditors to audit the claims of Ingham county for the late grand jury and the state trials, limiting the amount to \$10,000. This is an act of justice and the bill should be enacted. The need of a grand jury was abundantly demonstrated and the result should shame any man who claims the grand jury was called for political reasons. When such big game as was robbing the state right and left has been brought to book, the proof is conclusive that there were good reasons for calling a grand jury. Nor should the state shield such scoundrels from justice by refusing to pay its share of the expense of their prosecution.

The daily press says that Governor Bliss has taken a hand in the University appropriation. He would cripple the institution, but fears that its appropriation may grow too large and he is making an investigation as to the needs of the school, so that a limit may be fixed, and the funds obtained by the one-fourth mill tax above this limit be turned back into the treasury. The regents of the university are as capable business men as is the governor, and it may be safely presumed that they know as well the needs of our big school as does his excellency. No institution of the state has been better or more economically managed. This fear of a huge appropriation is very much of a phantom. It certainly can do little harm for two years to try the experiment with the new apportionment. Moderator.

It is but about three years since the Spanish war began and yet four out of every six of those who saw actual service in that war outside the Philippines are applicants for pensions. There were nearly 275,000 men enlisted for the war but only about 60,000 saw actual service and 41,000 are now applicants for pensions. Under such conditions it is not surprising that Commissioner of Pensions Evans is maligned and abused for the stand he has taken against looting the treasury. It is said that the soldiers themselves are not so much to blame for the before-mentioned conditions as the dishonest agents who refer the soldiers to the large amount of money in the treasury and assure them they may just as well have their share of it. No man probably could be appointed commissioner who would satisfy these claim agents who was unwilling to let them loose in the treasury vaults. Secretary Root is said to have hit upon a plan which promises some aid to the government in standing off these claim agents. Under this plan every soldier before he is discharged is rigidly examined and he is required also to make out a blank in which he states any disability he may have and it is investigated at once. This plan will tend to lessen the applications for pensions growing out of the Spanish war.

MUST RECOGNIZE ORGANIZED LABOR.

Every one is pleased that the threatened strike of the steel operators has been averted for the present at least. The strike is a most destructive agency and should not be resorted to only when all other possible means of settling differences between labor and capital have failed. In fact it ought not to be necessary to resort to it at all. With the present enlightenment of both capital and labor, it ought not to be necessary to resort to the strike at all. The proper way should be through some sort of arbitration.

Some of the great industrial concerns have not as yet fully recognized organized labor but they will have to. Recognition of the labor unions has not been formally conceded either in the settlement of the great coal strike of last year or in the negotiations just closed between the billion and a half steel trust and its employees. The embers of another fight are therefore ever present. In the negotiations there has been, however, recognition of the labor unions as the trust officers had to treat with the union officers and not with the men themselves. It is narrow for men who claim what they do for organized capital to refuse recognition of organized labor. Certainly labor has the same right to organize and be recognized through its officers as has capital. In fact organized capital has necessitated organized labor. It is natural that differences should arise between capital and labor. To a certain extent they are naturally antagonistic. They are so because of the selfishness and greed which exist in all men in a greater or less degree. They should become less antagonistic in proportion as more of humanity is put into business methods. But it is impossible for labor unorganized to trust its rights to the sense of justice and the humanity of the spirit of commercialism which exists today. There is no possible way for labor to secure its own except through organization.

As yet no general method that is satisfactory to both parties has been discovered. Compulsory arbitration does not appeal to either side. A getting-together of the officials of the respective sides for the adjustment of differences appears to be more acceptable. But when the differences cannot thus be settled the consequences are pretty apt to be disastrous. However, the necessities of the case will probably eventually develop some mutually satisfactory method, for there is nothing more certain than that employers will be forced to deal with labor organizations in the differences which are sure to arise.

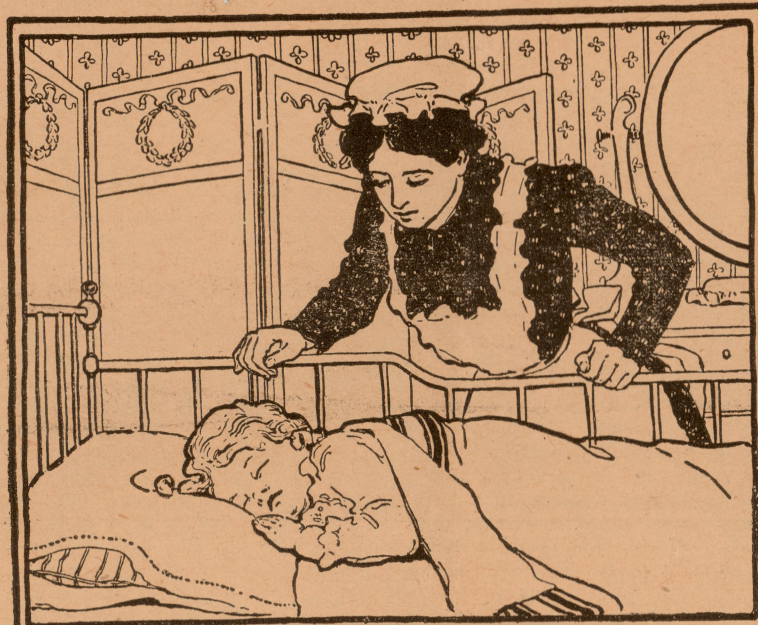
This is the way the Michigan School Moderator goes after those fool members of the legislature who are trying to cut down the primary school fund of the state:

"Hands off the primary school fund! We give fair notice to any political party, or any men that seek to impair the growth of that popular trust fund, that any one who fools with it, will be very like the lad who investigated the heels of an army mule. He never again looked very pretty, but he knew a heap more. It may be true that some counties get more of the school fund than they pay in taxes, and it may be true that in a few wealthy districts the primary school fund and the mill tax are more than sufficient to run the schools, but for all that the fund is so great a blessing and so great a necessity to so many, that any attempt to cut it down would meet with a cyclone of denunciation that would shake the foundations of things. For every district that gets too much of these state funds, we'll show ten that need more. Where can a better way be found for the distribution of this money? If any constitutional way could be devised to let some of the rich districts go with half the fund and some of the poor overburdened districts get twice or four times as much, we'd not complain. But till then let that fund stand, and 'damned be he who first cries, 'Hold-enough!'"

It looks as if the Ypsilanti Normal College were to get \$50,000 for a new building. The house at Lansing has agreed to it as well as to an appropriation of \$146,982.80 for current expenses and \$22,450 for repairs. Now if the senate also wishes to adequately provide for the education of the teachers who will mould the minds of the youth of the state, the needed funds will be assured.

The administration has "persuaded" Governor Allen of Porto Rico not to resign. It has also "persuaded" a number of dead ducks who longed to get back to their neglected law practice to accept jobs on the St. Louis exposition commission.

Actually, it seems that the vice presidency has cast a blight over Teddy. He hasn't figured in the papers for nearly a whole month now.



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SWEET RESTORERS.

SLEEP cannot be imitated except in appearance, neither can Ivory Soap. There are other white soaps that look like Ivory Soap, this is a penalty which it pays for its great success. But you are not deceived, there is only one Ivory, the others are imitations of its perfections.

99 PER CENT. PURE.

STONY CREEK.

Mr. Chas. Andrews of Rockford, Ill., was the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Marsh over the Sabbath.

Work has been begun on the skimming station. The interior of the building has been cleared out and the foundation of a cement floor is being laid.

A very pleasant and enjoyable social was held at the grange hall last Friday evening. Maple syrup was included in the refreshments. Receipts, \$8.

Miss Lucinda Frances, a well-known character in this vicinity, was found lying in a semi-unconscious state by the side of the road near her home by some workmen last Wednesday morning. She had evidently laid there exposed to the inclemency of the weather all night, as the last time she was seen previous to this was just at dusk on Tuesday, when she was observed going in the direction of her home. She lives alone and is very feeble. The neighborhood is greatly exercised over the question of what should be done for her.

Charles K. Oeshka was born June 10, 1870, in Detroit, Mich. He was 30 years 10 months and 8 days old, was confirmed at the age of 14 years in the German Lutheran church at Frazier, Mich.; married Susie May Albright March 29, 1893, and died at his home near Willis, April 18, 1901. He leaves a wife and three children, besides many other relatives and friends to mourn his loss. He was a member of the A. O. U. W., also of the K. O. T. M. He resided for many years in and near Stony Creek and was well and favorably known in the community.

REDNER DISTRICT.

R. Knickerbocker is on the sick list. Frank Reeyes of Carleton will work for George Davis the coming summer. Spencer Davis spent last week with friends in Detroit.

Frank Gooding and Vena Johnson and Clarence Davis and wife attended the Salvation Army, last Sunday, in Milan.

Mark Mason was in this place last week buying hay.

Steve Dunlap of Ypsilanti visited with Horton Davis last week.

Mrs. Fred Gillette was in this vicinity calling on her last year's music scholars with the intention of organizing a new class.

The funeral of Chas. Oehmke was held at the M. E. church at Stony Creek Sunday, and the remains were interred in the cemetery adjoining.

THORNE DISTRICT.

Mrs. Geo. Rowe is spending two weeks with Mrs. Geo. Palmer, who has been very ill.

Miss Althea Darling spent Sunday with her parents at Stony Creek.

Orrin Seaver spent his vacation with his parents.

Miss Amy Harris, who has been in Ypsilanti for her health, has returned to her home in Chicago.

Perry Watling of Minnesota, who has been very ill, is better.

Mrs. Frank Ramsdale, who has been with her mother for the past month, returned to her home in Chillicothe, O., Tuesday.

Mrs. Gustave Wiederhoft is ill in the hospital at Ann Arbor.

Miss Chatterton, who has been ill, is again able to teach her school in the Loudon district.

'TIS EASY TO FEEL GOOD.

Countless thousands have found a blessing to the body in Dr. King's New Life Pills, which positively cure Constipation, Sick Headache, Dizziness, Jaundice, Malaria, Fever and Ague and all Liver and Stomach troubles. Purely vegetable; never gripe or weaken. Only 25c at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Morford & Smith's drug stores.

WILLIS.

Mrs. Marion Sanderson has gone to Oklahoma to keep house for her son, George, who has bought a claim of 160 acres.

Charles Olmke died last Friday night after a long illness, supposed to have been consumption. He was member of the K. O. T. M. of Ypsilanti Tent and belonged to the A. O. U. W. He leaves a wife and three small children to mourn his loss.

Mrs. Henry E. Fullington is very sick.

Mrs. Calista Hammond is able to be up around the house again after an illness of five weeks.

Mrs. Will Draper is getting along very slowly and is not yet able to be up.

Timothy Bomyea of Sumpter has moved to this place.

Mr. Gifford of Rea, Ohio, is stopping at H. E. Fullington's for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. Bird Heath were the guests of Henry Fullington and family last Sunday.

Louis Crumrie started for Ann Arbor last week to work for the Washtenaw Telephone Co.

Mr. and Mrs. John Nugent of Montpelier, Ind., are stopping at Michael Dawson's for a short time.

Jack Gotts and James Thorn went to Lake Erie last week after a load of fish.

Zina Buck, deputy sheriff, was in this vicinity last Monday looking for the parties who stole Chas. Arnold's horse in Ypsilanti on Saturday night, April 13.

Will Roberts of Detroit is visiting his parents at this place for a few days.

John Ryan is very poorly again.

Ralph Breining made a business trip to Detroit one day last week.

Chas. R. Greenman is working in Gotts' harness shop.

Harvey S. Day started up his cheese factory about three weeks ago and is doing good business for so early in the season.

If you have not sent in your guess on the DOTS yet, do so at once.

Dyspepsia

Is difficult digestion, due to a weakened condition of the stomach and its inability to properly churn the food; or to unhealthy condition of the gastric juice, too much or too little acid, too much or too little pepsin.

Hood's Sarsaparilla relieves all the distressing symptoms of dyspepsia because it promotes the muscular action of the stomach and intestines, aids nature in the manufacture of her own digestive secretions, which are far better than any artificial pepsin, unlocks the bowels, stimulates the kidneys and tones up their mucous membranes.

So prompt is its effect in many cases that it seems to have almost a magic touch.

Begin to take it NOW.

Suffered Everything.—"I was troubled with dyspepsia, suffered everything but death, could not eat without terrible distress. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I eat heartily and I am well." MRS. EUGENE MURPHY, Danbury, Conn.

Eat Three Times a Day.—"Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured me of dyspepsia and I never felt better. Can eat three good meals every day." FRED POEHLER, 437 South Penna St., Indianapolis, Ind.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

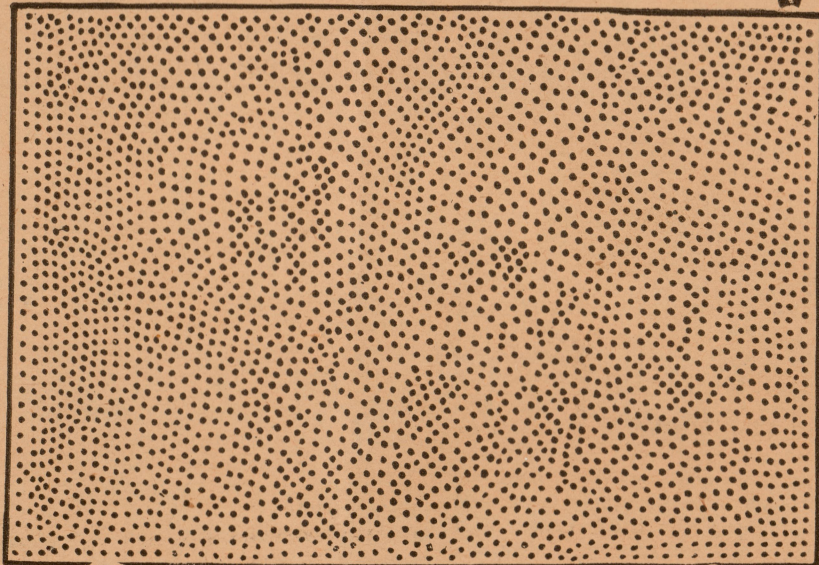
Is sold by all druggists. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

COUNT the DOTS

If You Can't Count Them, Guess Them.

\$250

Given Away to Those Guessing the Number of Dots in the Chart Printed Below.



Try Your Skill at Counting

Here is an opportunity to figure on a new edition of one of the most celebrated and interesting puzzles which have ever been presented to newspaper readers. This puzzle has been prepared especially for us and the valuable prizes for the nearest correct guesses will make it well worth your time to try your skill in counting the dots. Young and old will find it an interesting diversion. There is no trick about the puzzle; it is simply a matter of counting the dots correctly.

This Contest closes at 12 o'clock p. m., May 11, 1901. All subscriptions sent by mail must be mailed so as to be delivered by that time.

\$250 AND A PIG GIVEN AWAY

HERE is the biggest and best offer yet made to newspaper readers. It is an opportunity to get one of the big CASH PRIZES. It is the very best offer that can possibly be made, and every reader ought to take advantage of it.

To the persons guessing the exact, or the nearest to the exact number of dots in the above square we will give prizes as follows:

To the			
1st	\$50 in gold, value		\$ 50
2nd	\$15 in gold, value		15
3rd	\$5 in gold, value		5
4th	\$3 value		3
5th	\$2 value		2
6th	\$1 value		1
7th	\$1 value		1
8th	\$1 value		1
9th	\$1 value		1
10th	\$1 value		1
11th	Spalding League ball, value		1.25
12th	Spalding League ball, value		1.25
13th	one pig		
14th to 20th	Boy's catching gloves, value		3.50
21st to 50th	1 year's subscription to American Boy or New York Tribune, value		30.00
51st to 100th	Subscription to this paper to amount of 50 cents		25.00
101st to 200th	Subscription to this paper to amount of 25 cents		25.00
201 to 1500th	5 cent tablet, a five cent lead pencil, value		65.00

Special Prizes

FIRST WEEK—For the first best guess received in the week ending April 13th we will give \$5 in gold.
SECOND WEEK—For the first best guess received in the week ending April 20th we will give \$5 in gold.
THIRD WEEK—For the first best guess received in the week ending April 27th we will give \$5 in gold.
FOURTH WEEK—For the first best guess received in the week ending May 4th we will give \$5 in gold.
NOTE—Winners of the 1st, 2nd and 3rd prizes will not be eligible to compete for these special prizes.
For these special prizes the week will be regarded as beginning at 7 o'clock Monday morning and ending at midnight Saturday.

Conditions

This contest is open to every person whose back subscription is paid up and who pays at least 50 cents in advance to any of the following papers: The Washtenaw Times, The Courier-Register, The Ann Arbor Daily Argus, The Argus-Democrat and the Ypsilanti Sentinel-Commercial.

New Subscribers

—who pay at least 50 CENTS in advance at the regular rates will be entitled to one guess on the number of dots.

TAKE NOTICE!!!

This offer will hold good only on direct payment to the office, either in person or by mail. Out of town subscribers have the same chance as those in town.

When the paper is taken through a news-agent the subscriber must state, giving the name of the Agent, in order that the agent may be given proper credit.

No guesses on the number of dots will be recorded unless the guesses are accompanied by Subscriptions as noted above.

This offer will positively close Saturday, May 11th, at 12 o'clock in the evening, and the prizes will be paid on the following Saturday, May 18th.

All employees connected with any of the papers in this office or member of their families are prohibited from engaging in this contest.

USE THIS BLANK IN ALL CASES.

(Date received.)

A. M. P. M.

Time

PUBLISHER OF SENTINEL-COMMERCIAL

Enclosed find for arrearage to date \$.....

For payment in advance \$.....

For NEW Subscription in advance \$.....

GUESS ON DOTS Name.....

Post Office.....

Street No.....

DETROIT, YPSILANTI, ANN ARBOR & JACKSON RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

In Effect April 16th, 1901.

The first cars will leave Ypsilanti going east and west at 6:15 a. m. The first car leaves Ann Arbor going east at 6:45 a. m. Cars will run every half hour until 8:30 p. m., after that every hour; the last car leaving Ann Arbor going east at 11:15 p. m. and the last car west leaving Detroit at 11:15 p. m. In addition to this a local car will leave Ann Arbor for Ypsilanti at 12:15 a. m. and another at 1:15 a. m.

Time Table—In Effect Jan. 2, 1901.

Leave Ypsilanti.	Leave Saline.
6:45 a. m.	7:30 a. m.
8:45	9:45
10:45	11:45
12:45 p. m.	1:45 p. m.
2:45	3:45
4:45	5:45
6:45	7:30
8:45	9:45
10:45	11:45

A special car will be run from Ypsilanti at 12:45 a. m. on the arrival of the Opera car from Detroit, for special parties of ten or more, on short notice and without extra charge.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Cassius M. Warner is in Detroit.

Winifred Wallace, of Grand Rapids, is in the city.

Alex Boutell is helping out Sullivan & Cook for a few weeks.

Mrs. Mary Bernard is spending a few days with Detroit friends.

Miss Huldah Maier is suffering from a severe attack of the grip.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Coe of Omaha, Neb., are visiting in the city.

The Ladies' Study club will observe Arbor Day by setting out a tree.

Fred Myron Cotton died Tuesday morning at Denton, aged 11 years.

A Salvation army quartet collected a crowd on the streets last evening.

Jerome Howard, a former Ypsilanti young man, has returned to the city.

Fred J. Johnson has purchased an interest in the Worden Musical Top Co.

Miss Purkey, a former Ypsilanti resident, is registered at the Occidental.

Floyd Reed of Jackson is spending a few days with relatives in the city.

H. R. Lansfield will be at the Hawkins house, Ypsilanti, Tuesday, April 30.

Archie Matthews of S. Washington st. is at the U. of M. hospital, Ann Arbor.

The Ypsilanti Dairy association shipped 100 tubs of butter to Boston today.

Mrs. E. N. Vail of 19 E. Cross street is slowly recovering from a serious illness.

Mrs. Mary Barnard and Miss Eliza Harmon are spending a few days in Detroit.

A party of 25 Ypsilantians attended "Becky Sharp" at Ann Arbor Saturday evening.

Mrs. John Wilson of Albion is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Geo. McElcherson.

A number of Conservatory pupils gave a recital in Normal hall yesterday afternoon.

Dr. Harry B. Britton is said to be slated for the office of city physician for next year.

Ode Russ has returned from Chicago, where he went to attend the wedding of a niece.

Miss Adreana Nicols of the C. B. C. has gone to accept a position in the bank at Clayton.

Miss Beulah Lobdell of Detroit, is visiting Mrs. Chas. Towler, her cousin, at 19 E. Cross street.

The Ypsilanti Dairy association hope to have a skimming station at Stony Creek inside of 30 days.

The D. A. R. held a successful meeting at the home of Miss Emily Comstock, Saturday afternoon.

Ralph Stoddard, chief mechanic at the Samson bicycle works, is detained from duty by a sprained ankle.

The Y. W. C. A. announce that three good girls can secure positions by applying at the association rooms.

Rev. William Gardam of the Episcopal church exchanged pulpits with Rev. Tatlock of Ann Arbor Sunday.

The Washtenaw County Christian Endeavor Union will hold their annual meeting at Chelsea on Friday, April 26.

S. A. Durand has sold his property in Ypsilanti and today will leave with his family for Brookings, South Dakota.

Ex-Supervisor Bibbins of Augusta town leaves within a few days to take up a \$1,000 position under the state tax commission.

Prof. S. B. Laird will give a lecture at the Congregational church this evening, his subject to be his recent trip through Europe.

Miss Edith Klugh of Ypsilanti town has been granted a third grade teachers' certificate by the Wayne county school examiners.

Miss Edna Barnum, a former Ypsilanti young lady, was married at Traverse City Wednesday, the groom being Dr. Lawton.

Sam Johnson, a former well-known colored man of the city, who achieved considerable local fame as a sprinter, is visiting in the city.

The Washtenaw Baptist association will hold meetings at the Baptist church of this city Wednesday and Thursday, May 1 and 2.

Miss Elizabeth Spicer, who recently removed from Ypsilanti, is manager of the millinery department of a large apartment store of Cadillac.

There will be a dance at Light Guard hall Saturday evening. Five pieces of the U. of M. orchestra will furnish the music. The bill is 50 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Yalm are entertaining a fine baby girl which arrived in their home Sunday morning. The youngster weighs 9½ pounds.

Miss Huldah Maier has gone to her home in Ann Arbor, where she will remain until she has fully recovered from her recent attack of the grip.

Mrs. J. N. Botsford of Fenton and Mrs. Anna Lobdell of Detroit have returned to their homes after a short stay with their sister, Mrs. E. H. Vail.

The "Don't Spit on the Walk" signs recently ordered by the council, have arrived and have been posted in conspicuous places on the business streets.

Matthew Duffy has purchased the shoe shop of W. H. Johnson of S. Washington st., who will remove to the west on account of ill-health in his family.

Rev. Robert Van Kirk, of Rockland, Me., formerly pastor of the Baptist church in this city, and Miss Maude Simpson of Grand Rapids were married Tuesday.

Services in St. Luke's church today: Holy communion, 8 a. m.; morning prayer, sermon, 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; evening prayer, lecture, 7:30 p. m.

The Aeolian quartet, assisted by the colored poet, Charles Shoeman, of Ann Arbor, will give an entertainment in Cleary College hall, Friday evening, April 26.

Miss Mary Wickwire, a Normal student of Banfield, Mich., who has been ill with typhoid fever since early in February, has recovered sufficiently to return to her home.

The baseball game which was to have been played by the Normal and Albion teams on the Normal grounds yesterday afternoon, was postponed until tomorrow afternoon.

Mrs. J. M. Botsford and daughter, Bella, of Fenton, and Mrs. Anna Lobdell of Detroit, who were called here by the illness of their sister, Mrs. E. H. Vail, have returned home.

The first of the Conservatory graduating recitals will be given in Normal hall, Tuesday evening, May 14, by Miss Grace Guerin, pianist, assisted by Harold P. Spencer, baritone.

P. W. Ross, who left last week for Liberal, Kas., to bring back to Ypsilanti, Stephen Voorhees, whose mind recently became deranged, is expected to return this afternoon.

Mrs. Seville Lockwood, who has lived in San Francisco for the past 3½ years, has now returned to Ypsilanti to reside. Last November her son, Edward, died, aged 26 years.

The Cleary College baseball team defeated the high school Saturday afternoon by 7 to 4. The batteries were: Cleary College, Gambol and Hewitt; high school, Bricketts and Caplin.

Gilchrist Chalmers left this morning for the exposition grounds at Buffalo with a fine registered Guernsey cow from the stock farm of John C. Chalmers on the middle Ypsilanti road.

There will be "A German evening" at the Episcopal Parish House tonight, at which Mrs. Lizzie Swaine will give a "travel talk" and German songs will be sung by well-known musicians.

The Ladies' Study Club will assemble in force at the fourth ward park Friday afternoon, at 3:30 o'clock, to set out a silver-leaf-birch tree. All members are desired to be on hand promptly.

It is reported that Frank Owen, the young Ypsilanti pitcher who is being "tried out" for the Detroit team, has been offered \$1,500 by the Brooklyn National League team to jump his contract.

Rev. R. K. Wharton received a telegram Friday morning announcing death of his mother at his old home in Pennsylvania. It was a great shock to him as he did not even know that she was ill.

C. K. Oehmke, died Thursday night, aged 30 years and 10 months. The funeral was held at 10:30 Sunday morning and the interment was at Stony Creek. He leaves a wife and three children.

The Normals will play Albion on the Normal grounds Monday afternoon. Albion has one of the strongest teams in the intercollegiate, and tomorrow's game will have an important bearing on the Normal's chances for the cup.

Rev. H. M. Morley is holding evangelistic meetings in the Grace Reformed church of Detroit, and during the month of May he will preach in the Presbyterian church of Marquette in the absence of the regular pastor.

Miss Mamie Fulton died at the home of her father, Charles Fulton, 414 East Congress, Monday morning, aged 17 years and 6 months. The funeral was held from the home Wednesday at 2:30 o'clock. She died of consumption.

Exercises in honor of laying the corner stone of the new Fifth ward school house will occur Friday, April 26, at 11 o'clock in the morning. A fine program is now being prepared for the occasion which will be announced later.

Relative to the P. W. Shute case against John W. VanCleve, which has been before Judge Brooke of the Wayne circuit court in Detroit for several days, the court record this morning contains the following: "Peter Schulte vs. Geo. F. Wilson et al., verdict for defendant, no cause of action, 60 days to settle bill and move for new trial."

The Ladies' Aid society of the Episcopal church have elected the following officers for the coming year: Directress, Mrs. T. C. Owen; vice directress, Mrs. F. J. Swaine; secretary, Mrs. T. J. West; treasurer, Miss Jennie Lamb.

Probably the last ladies' night of the season at the Ypsilanti Whist club will be held Friday of this week, as on the regular evening for the May meeting, Friday, May 31, the Woman's State Whist association will be entertained in the city.

Alderman Gaudy's store was entered from the rear some time Sunday and some small change taken, may be a dollar or two. Nothing else in the store appeared to have been disturbed at all. The job is thought to be the work of boys.

Robert K. Wharton, minister of the First Presbyterian church, will preach next Sunday morning and evening at the usual hours. The subject for the evening sermon is "What Thomas Missed." You are cordially invited, if not going elsewhere.

The Normal will hold an athletic meet with Ann Arbor, at Ann Arbor, May 17. The pedagogues have the advantage in age and weight, but there are enough husky young athletes at Ann Arbor to give them a good fight in many of the events.

S. H. Dodge, the jeweler, has donated to the Normal baseball team a gold medal, to be awarded at the end of the present season to the player who has the best batting average, games with college teams only to count in the reckoning.

P. W. Ross arrived in the city last night from Liberal, Kas., with Stephen Voorhees, a young man 18 years old, who recently became deranged, and after a short rest in the city he went on to St. Joseph's retreat, where he left his unhappy charge.

The finance committee of the Y. W. C. A. will meet at 2:30 today. The Bible class under Rev. James Brown will meet at 6 p. m. The class in penmanship will meet at 7:30. There will be no stitch exchange this week, but it will meet next week as usual.

The senate Monday, in committee of the whole, agreed to the bill increasing the salary of the state librarian, Mrs. Mary C. Spencer, to \$1,800. The salary at present is \$1,200. An effort was made to only raise the amount to \$1,500, but it failed and the bill was then passed in committee as above stated.

The Normal baseball schedule as finally arranged is: April 22, Albion; April 25, C. B. C.; April 29, Hillsdale; May 4, M. A. C.; all the preceding games at Ypsilanti. May 18, at M. A. C.; at Lansing; May 25, Kalamazoo at Ypsilanti; June 1, to Kalamazoo at Ypsilanti; June 1, Kalamazoo at Kalamazoo.

John Van Cleve, a former well-known Ypsilantian, won yesterday one round in the legal fight he is waging with P. W. Shute, as the jury in Judge Burke's court in Detroit decided after a five hours' debate, that Shute had no cause for action in his suit against Van Cleve for obtaining money under false pretenses.

The Normal Prohibition club will be represented at the coming oratorical contest of the Metropolitan Association of Prohibition Clubs at Albion, by Harry Rice. The winner of the contest shall receive a prize of \$50, and will represent the association in the National Prohibition oratorical contest to be held at Buffalo this summer.

The high school choir under the direction of Mr. Harper Maybee, will present at Saline, Friday evening, the Cantata, "The Haymaker," which they so successfully gave at high school hall in March. The soloists will be Miss Beatrice Smith, soprano; Mrs. L. A. Grey, contralto; Miss Ethel Clarke, mezzo; Arthur Bostick, tenor; A. C. Still, baritone; Dan Kimball, bass.

Mayor-Elect Thompson promises to specially bestir himself in an effort to bring new manufacturing interests to the city, but at present, at least, Ypsilanti is not nearly as active in such directions as are many other Michigan towns of about the same size.

The village of Hastings has charmed the Bowling Dress Stay Co. from the city, and now the information leaks out that flattering offers of free sites and even bonuses have been received by the Flat Iron Mfg. Co., from several small towns. It is not considered likely that the Flat Iron Co. will remove from the city, but the fact remains that other places are so anxious to secure it that they are volunteering special offers. "Learn from your rivals" is a good maxim, and one which may well be preached in the present instance.

The A. M. E. church people are trying to raise the money to remodel their church. They have started out to raise \$1,000 among their own people as the first step in the proposed improvement. Sunday two collections were taken and \$165 was obtained. After the members of the congregation have raised the before mentioned amount it is proposed to ask outsiders to contribute, but not till then. It is a much needed improvement and it is to be hoped the efforts to secure it will prove successful. The Rev. Pettiford, pastor of the church is a very capable, earnest man and is working hard for the upbuilding of his church in every way and he ought to succeed. If the members themselves show that they are ready to make some sacrifices for the good cause, outsiders will undoubtedly come to their assistance also.

Languor and weakness, due to the depleted condition of the blood, are overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great vitalizer.

The high school baseball team will play the Detroit Western high school at Detroit Saturday afternoon. The local men line up as follows: Pitchers, Bricketts and Davis; catcher, Caplin; short stop, Stuck; first base, Lawrence; second base, Miller; third base, Ryan; left field, Ostrander, center field, Rohm; right field, Sherman.

Two young ladies who live on the south side became involved in a discussion while walking along Huron st. the other evening and at the corner of Congress st. they halted and indulged in a short set-to. The fray was of short duration, but those who chanced to be near say that it was a whirlwind while it lasted, and that it made masculine professional bouts look tame and conventional. One of the pair lost her hat, and both came out of the battle with badly scratched hands and faces.

George W. Hayes and Georgiana Hayes, by their attorneys, Lehmann Bros. and Stivers, have commenced suit against the city of Ypsilanti. They want \$500 damages for injuries and damages to their premises, lands, dwelling house, products and goods, and the setting back of water, due to the carelessness, recklessness and negligence of the city in the faulty, imperfect and improper construction of a sluiceway or culvert and also for the failure, neglect and negligence of the city in the matter of repairing the sluiceway or culvert after having notice and knowledge of its defective condition.

LAYING OF THE CORNER STONE

The program for the corner stone laying of the new Fifth ward school has been completed and the exercises will be held at 11 o'clock a. m., Friday, April 26, 1901, at the foundation of the new structure. All the school children of the city will meet at their respective schools and march to the place with banners. The board of education met Tuesday night when all arrangements were completed. The program in full is as follows:

YPSILANTI PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Board of Education.

W. H. Sweet, Pres.

E. D. Holmes, Sec.

D. C. Griffen, Treas.

D. C. Batchelder,

D. L. Davis,

Mrs. J. B. Kinne.

Superintendent of Schools—Austin George.

Director of Music—Harper C. Maybee.

Architect—Edward C. VanLeyen.

Corner Stone Exercises.

Woodruff School,

Fifth Ward, Ypsilanti, Mich., U. S. A.

Friday, April 26, 1901, 11 a. m.

Music (By the Schools)—"America."

Reading of the Resolution of the Board naming the School—E. D. Holmes, Secretary.

Contents of the Stone—D. L. Davis.

Scripture Reading—Mark 10:13-16, Job, 28:12-28, Psalm 127:1-5, Matthew 7:24-25—Rev. James A. Brown of the Baptist church.

Prayer—Rev. C. T. Allen, D. D., of the M. E. church.

Unveiling of the Corner Stone—D. C. Batchelder, Chairman Building Committee.

Music—"How Firm a Foundation."

The New School Building—Supt. Austin George.

Congratulations—Hon. Delos Fall, State Superintendent of Public Instruction.

Flag Salute—Children of Fifth Ward School.

Ypsilanti School Children—Lt. Col. John P. Kirk.

Our Public School System—Hon. E. P. Allen.

Music—"Michigan, My Michigan."

Benediction—Rev. Fr. Frank Kennedy, St. John's church.

Call for the Sentinel-Commercial map of Michigan and the world. It is given to every new and every old subscriber who pays a year's subscription in advance.

EDWARD CASKER GETS A PAROLE

Edward Casker, who disappeared from Ypsilanti a number of years ago, and who has recently located in the Michigan City, Ind., jail, will in a few days receive a parole.

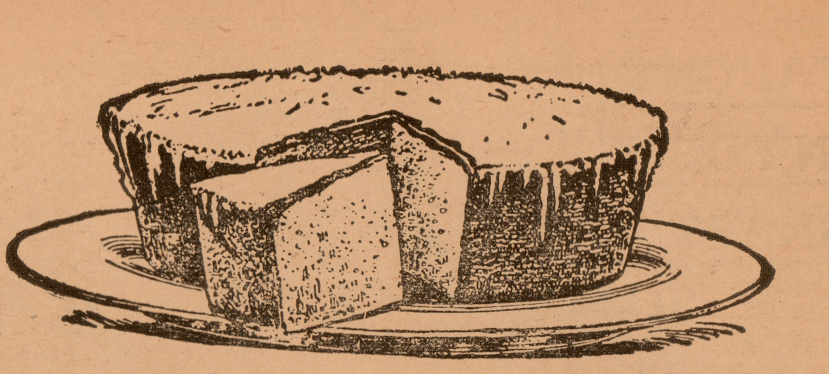
He was convicted of larceny at Laporte, Ind., and sentenced to the Michigan City jail, although he steadfastly maintained his innocence, and still claims that his punishment was unjust.

A romance entwines itself about the incidents which preceded and accompanied Casker's commitment to jail. M. S. Farland of Lansing believed his protestations of innocence, and did everything in her power to aid and comfort him during the trial. Her sympathy and affection were so deep and sincere that following the verdict she was married to Casker in jail.

The parole is due to the unceasing efforts of the wife.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Do you take the Sentinel-Commercial. If not subscribe now.



ROYAL Baking Powder is indispensable to the preparation of the finest cake, hot-breads, rolls and muffins.

Housekeepers are sometimes importuned to buy other powders because they are "cheap."

Housekeepers should stop and think. If such powders are lower priced, are they not inferior?

Is it economy to spoil your digestion to save a few pennies?

The "Royal Baker and Pastry Cook"—containing over 800 most practical and valuable cooking receipts—free to every patron. Send postal card with your full address.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

1,500 PEOPLE IN 40 YEARS

IS ALL YPSILANTI HAS GAINED IN POPULATION

Mayor Thompson Says Something is Wrong and Will Try and Get Factories

Mayor-elect Thompson is hustling to secure manufacturing concerns for Ypsilanti. He says for the last 40 years the Greek city has only added 1,500 to its population and that indicates that something is wrong. He proposes to find out where the trouble is and remedy it. He says he is willing to give the city a year of his time in an effort to do something to boom the town and he wants the help of all citizens in his efforts. He is in correspondence with several concerns that may be induced to locate here. Here's wishing him success.

YPSI MAY GO DRY ALSO

IT IS SAID THAT MAYOR THOMPSON MAY DO SOMETHING

Like Mayor Copeland, of Ann Arbor—Has Said Nothing Officially Yet

There are those who say that Mayor-elect Thompson will follow in the footsteps of Mayor Copeland of Ann Arbor in requiring the saloons of Ypsilanti to observe the law as to hours of closing and Sunday closing. The mayor-elect appears to have given no public utterance as to his intentions, but knowing ones insist that he will be heard from in due time. He will be doing nothing but his duty if he makes this requirement and it should by all means be made. Certainly it will be doing no one an injustice in requiring that the provisions of the law be complied with and it should be enforced with reference to all places where liquor is sold as a beverage.

THE JURORS FOR THE MAY TERM

The jurors for the May term of the circuit court, which will commence May 7, were drawn Friday. They are as follows:

Ann Arbor city—

First ward—Eugene J. Mann.

Second ward—Christian Frank.

Third ward—John Keenan.

Fourth ward—Michael Seery.

Fifth ward—Amos Corey.

Sixth ward—Thomas Keech.

Seventh ward—Henry Bliton.

Ann Arbor town—Foster Brown.

Augusta—Freema B. Heath.

Bridgewater—Louis Schellenberger.

Dexter—George Bell.

Freedom—Jacob Koeniger.

Lima—John Finkbeiner.

Lodi—George Webber.

Lyndon—Matt Hankard.

Manchester—Harlow B. Welch.

Northfield—James E. Burke.

Pittsfield—Aaron Armbruster.

Salmon—Herbert Smith.

Saline—James Gregory.

Solo—Adam Braun.

Sharon—John Hesselshewdt.

Superior—Charles Sweitzer.

Sylvan—Harold Gage.

Webster—John Wuster.

York—Frank Moore.

Ypsilanti town—Wm. P. Elliott.

Ypsilanti city—

First district—J. B. Colvan.

Second district—Edward Thompson.

Ann Arbor city—

First ward—L. C. Weinmann.

STOPS THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE COLD. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25 cents.

STORAGE, CARTING, PACKING. We offer storage for household goods, pianos, stoves, etc., also do packing and carting on short notice and in the best manner.

CITY STORAGE CO., Offices—44 Cross st., 29 Congress st.

How Are Your Kidneys? Dr. Hobbs' Sarsaparilla cures all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

DRUGS

THEY MUST BE PURE, AND THEY MUST BE CAREFULLY PUT TOGETHER TOO MUCH OF THIS AND NOT ENOUGH OF THAT WON'T DO.

MORFORD & SMITH

103 Congress St.

Four New Shoes For One Dollar

The best place in Ypsilanti to get your horses shod is at

Ed L. Parker's

New Stand at 109 MICHIGAN STREET between Washington and Huron Sts., next to Dr. Kestills' veterinary hospital. Mr. Parker has been the senior member of Parker & Hixson, recently dissolved and promises the best of work in his line.

CAUGHT IN FIERY SHAFT

**Heroic
Deeds of
Miners
To Save
Dying
Comrades**

The terrible calamity which visited the Comstock mine in Virginia City, Nev., in 1887, by which 11 men lost their lives by a fire in the Bonner shaft, was recently recalled at the souvenir dinner given in celebration of the introduction of electric light into the mine.

At the time of the fire the 3 o'clock shift, consisting of 24 miners, had gone down at the usual time, and the men were at work in four different places underground. The men were distributed



McLEAN AT THE LEVER.

as follows—viz, six men on the 1,500 foot level, eight men on the 1,300, five on the 800 and five on the 400.

John C. McLean was the engineer in charge of the hoisting engine at the Bonner shaft and noticed the first indications of smoke coming up the shaft. He realized in a moment that a great calamity was impending and gave the fire signal.

The six men on the 1,500 level lived for at least three or four days—the signal taps on the air pipe demonstrated this—and then they perished by starvation, heat and bad ventilation and the gas from the smothered fire in the old timbers.

The story of the rescue of those saved and the unavailing attempts to save the others was graphically told at the dinner.

Larry Pinaglia, station tender, and Billy Scadden, miner, got on the north cage of the Bonner shaft and told Johnny McLean, the engineer, to lower them to the 1,500 level to rescue the six men who were working there. At the time these two men stepped on the cage the black smoke was rolling out of the mouth of the shaft, and when they told Johnny to "drop her fast" in that dark place it looked like suicide.

Well, they went down that shaft, and it was three to one they never would come back. Larry told me that after they got below the lights of the 1,300 foot level the cage suddenly shot down into a blaze of fire. As he expressed it, "It was one blaze of many colored lights." He knew that in a moment more the shaft would be burned and the cage would not stay in the guides. The shaft was one mass of fire. Quick as thought Larry jumped for the bell-rope and tried to stop the cage. After a few efforts he gave the signal and stopped in a circle of fire. He rang the signal to hoist to the 1,300 foot level, where seven men lay on the floor of the station guessing whether life or death was to be their fate.

They knew the chances were against them, that a single error was fatal. If Larry lost his nerve and gave the wrong signal! If Johnny got rattled and misunderstood it! Or if either or both got so frightened that they knew not what to do! Would Larry signal for the surface and leave the men on the 1,300 to their fate when self preservation whispered, "It is death to stop, save yourself while there is yet time?" Or if the red demon of fire should swallow up the cage before it made the turn! The boys on the 1,300 had discovered the fire and were waiting for the cage. They were crawling like snakes on the station floor, nearly suffocated by the heat and smoke.

In a moment they all got on board the cage and were hoisted with lightning speed to the surface, where a new terror awaited. Johnny had pulled the throttle of his engine wide open, and the cage was flying upward with frightful speed. McLean knew that nine fainting men were on the cage and that the angel of death was in hot pursuit, and he dared not slow down. The smoke in the hoisting works had grown so dense that Johnny could not see three feet in front of him. The indicator, showing the position of the cage, was totally obscured by the thick, sickening smoke that rolled out of the shaft. The alarm bell, showing that the cage is within 200 feet of the surface, is rung. In ten seconds more the cage will be in the sheaves, with death to all on board. Who shall tell him when to stop? But this nervous little man was equal to the occasion. He crawled on his hands and knees to the indicator. The touch of his fingers on the face of the dial tells him where the cage is.

At the exact time he springs back to

his lever and shuts off steam just as the cage reaches the level of the collar of the shaft. And then these nine men, reeling from the influence of that deadly gas, fell to the floor of the hoisting works and were carried off by willing hands. One moment longer and not one man on the cage would have been alive.

And is there anywhere a story more pathetic and heartrending than the passing of the six men on the 1,500 foot level? As soon as the 1,300 foot level men got off the cage Mr. Lyman, the superintendent, sent the north cage down to the 1,500 foot level, hoping that some one might get on. The cage went down empty, for no living human being could live in the smoke and gas that enveloped the shaft. The cable showed that the cage went down to about 50 feet above the level where the imprisoned men were waiting and hoping for help. It was evident that some intervention was needed above the 1,500 foot level prevented the cage from passing down. A few minutes after the cage reached this point eight bells were heard, which, as all miners know, means, "Send down the cage to the 1,500 foot level."

It had already been sent, and the cable showed it must be down nearly there. Nothing more could be done. In an agony of suspense the crowd of people in the hoisting works waited. Again came the eight bell signal, "Send down the cage to the 1,500 foot level." What could be done? It was there. God of mercy, shall these poor creatures die! How that signal sounded on the hearts of the listeners! Every one knew what it meant. It was some poor soul groping in darkness and signaling for something that could not come. Strong men wrung their hands in agony, for they knew they could do nothing.

And those men were beyond human help. The man that rang that bell never lived to tell the anguish of his soul when he begged and signaled for the cage that never came. No mining man within hearing distance of that bell could mistake the terrible significance of the eight signals, "Send down the cage to the 1,500 foot level." How it wrung the hearts of them who heard it! Every one knew the men were in their living tomb and this was a message from the dead.

WESTERN RATES REDUCED.

Greatly reduced one-way rates will be in effect from Chicago, Milwaukee and Manitowoc via Wisconsin Central Railway to points in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Oregon, Washington and British Columbia each Tuesday, commencing February 12 and continuing until April 30.

For detailed information inquire of nearest ticket agent, or address

H. W. Steinhoff, District Pass. Agent, W. C. Ry., Saginaw, Mich., or Jas. C. Pond, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Milwaukee, Wis.

A Serious Blunder.

"You make a great mistake in saying my daddy wuz lynched fer boss steal in."

"Impossible!" replied the editor.

"No, sir! I know what I'm talking about. Hit wuz a mule he stole!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Force of Habit.

Customer—What's this? Seventy-five cents for a 2 cent stamp? Why, that is outrageous!

Druggist—Beg pardon, sir, I thought you had a prescription for it.—Salt Lake more American.

Get What You Ask For!

When you ask for Cascarets Candy Cathartic be sure you get them. Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. A substitute is always a cheat and a fraud. Beware! All druggists, 10c.

LOOK OUT FOR THE DOTS.

LAXAKOLA

THE GREAT Tonic LAXATIVE

At some time, if not habitually, you have sour stomach, indigestion, biliousness, constipation, bad breath, dizziness, inactive liver, heartburn, kidney troubles, backache, loss of appetite, insomnia, lack of energy, bad blood, blotched or muddy skin, or some of the other symptoms and disorders which tell the story of bad bowels and an impaired digestive system. Laxakola will cure you. It will clean out the bowels, stimulate the liver and kidneys, strengthen the mucous membranes of the stomach, purify your blood and put you "on your feet" again. Your appetite will return, your bowels will move regularly, your liver and kidneys will cease to trouble you, your skin will clear and freshen and you will feel the old time energy and buoyancy.

Mothers who had been seeking the proper medicine to give their little ones for constipation, diarrhea, colic and similar troubles, find Laxakola an ideal medicine for children. Children like its taste and ask for it. It keeps their bowels regular without any pain or griping, and acts as a general tonic at the same time. It will assist nature, aid digestion, relieve restlessness, clear the coated tongue, reduce fever, cause refreshing, restful sleep and make them well, happy and hearty.

Laxakola, the great laxative tonic, is not only most efficient of family remedies, but the most economical, because it combines two medicines, viz: laxative and tonic, and at one price. No other remedy gives so much for the money. At druggists, 25c. and 50c., or send for free sample to THE LAXAKOLA CO., 124 Nassau Street, N. Y., or 356 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

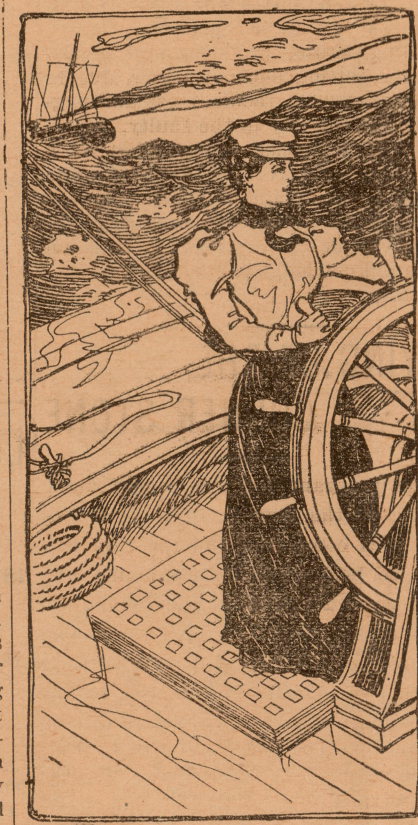
CAPTAIN'S WIFE TOOK COMMAND

**Thrilling Story of How a Woman
Brought a Big Ship Safely
Into Port.**

It is a thrilling tale of the seas, that of Mrs. Weitkaut, who, when her husband, captain of the four masted schooner W. J. Patterson, lay helpless in his cabin, took command and brought her safely into port.

The Patterson is a new and handsome four masted schooner built for the Pacific lumber trade and launched at Grays Harbor only a few weeks ago. It was her maiden voyage, and it seemed like the irony of fate that Captain Weitkaut should be taken ill and

be forced to take to his bed. Then the



BROUGHT SHIP TO PORT.

heroine in his wife became manifest. True, there were two mates aboard, but they knew but little about the Pacific coast and the treacherous land lines that lay in the route to San Francisco. But Mrs. Weitkaut knew, and she at once determined to turn her knowledge to account.

So she left her husband below in the cabin and took her place on the quarter deck, giving the quartermaster the course, as the great winged vessel lay in the winds that blow across the Japanese current. Day and night she remained there, leaving only for a brief visit to her disabled husband or to get her meals and giving orders to sailors and officers, who believed in her and obeyed with alacrity. And then she "took the sun" every day and noted the position of the vessel on the chart and kept away from every headland and dangerous shoal and rocky jutting islands, of which the Pacific has plenty.

Nearing San Francisco harbor one of the heavy fogs which are so common here lay suddenly in the path of the vessel, and it looked as if she must heave to and lay by until the fog should lift. But Mrs. Weitkaut remained on deck and continued ordering the vessel's course, finally making the headlands off Port point, where Captain Boyd, a pilot, was taken aboard.

Taken this month keeps you well all summer. Greatest spring tonic known. Rocky Mountain Tea, made by Madison Medicine Co. 35c. Ask your druggist.

You may get \$50 in gold with very little trouble if you count the dots.

VIOLET CULTURE.

**What the Most Successful Grower
Says About the Industry.**

Just about this time of the year the papers are full of articles on violet growing. It is represented as a particularly easy, not to say artistic, occupation and for this reason one especially adapted to women. According to most writers, it hardly involves more labor than the mere planting and gathering of the buds, and the profits are depicted as enormous. The articles, as a rule, wind up with a few glittering generalities about hundreds of women who live in New Jersey and who not only support themselves by this means

but even manage to *glorify themselves* in silks and satins. *Actual research* among the violet growers reveals an interesting fact. "Women violet growers?" laughed one of the biggest violet dealers in town. "Yes, I have heard that fairy tale. The truth is there's just one woman who is a success at it. Oh, yes, any number read articles on the subject and start out for themselves, but at the end of a year they are glad to give it up. Fact is it's one of the hardest branches of flower culture, and women simply haven't the patience necessary."

The successful woman violet grower is Mrs. M. J. Moore, and, as it happens, she does not live in New Jersey at all, but in Highland, N. Y. Her specialty is the Marie Louise violet, and last Easter she supplied the New York market with no fewer than 96,000 of these flowers. In addition she broke the record for large and perfect blossoms.

The secret of the little woman's success is sheer grit and perseverance. Her husband was just beginning to make violet raising a success when he died, leaving her with two children. Any one less plucky might have given up in despair, for she had powerful male competitors in the market. Not so Mrs. Moore. Finding the rent of her husband's greenhouses too heavy, she took her savings and erected a small building on her own land. Then she applied herself to learn thoroughly every possible thing about violets. She worked with her own hands early and late. As the result she was soon in a position to build additions to her first house and to hire assistants. But the secret of her success lies in the fact that even at present she personally superintends every bit of the labor, from the planting to the counting and tying up of the flowers in attractive bunches.

"And that is where so many women make mistakes," she said. "They do not take especial care to have each flower in the bunch perfect, and they do not exercise the proper caution in tying and packing them. The result is that the blossoms reach the town in a half withered or shriveled condition, and the best wholesale dealers will have none of them."

For the benefit of beginners Mrs. Moore consented to give a few valuable hints, the results of her experience in violet growing.

"In the first place," she remarked, "great care should be taken in the selection of the soil. Violets require loamy soil. I have seen clay soil used

when loamy soil could not be obtained, but the blossoms are not so large, as the clay has a tendency to contract and become hardened around the roots. Although some prepare the soil in the fall, I prefer to plow in the spring, as you then receive the good of the fiber, which gives life to the young roots.

For fertilizing use one-third of well developed cow manure and one-ninth of phosphate mixed thoroughly together. The violets should be all planted by July 1. It must not be forgotten that there are dangers and risks in growing violets such as disease, fly and other pests. These are part of the business, and they must be carefully guarded against.

"In preparing for market great care must be taken in bunching so that every bloom is brought evenly together. The bunches must be tied as near to the lower parts of the stems as possible so that each bloom will spread."

"One of the most important factors is the temperature. It must not exceed 44 degrees by night and 54 by day. But the most necessary things of all are patience and a determination to supply the market with only your very best and most perfect blossoms. If you stick to this resolution, success is bound to come ultimately."

Women With Men's Names.

Men's names are borne by women very frequently in the island of Samoa. The reason for this is that when a baby girl is born directly after the death of a brother it is supposed that the spirit has simply been transferred from one child to the other. Accordingly the new-comer receives the name of the dead boy.

Reviving an Old Star.

"That red haired girl from Chicago insisted upon going to the ball as Cinderella."

"Who was the prince?" "There wasn't any prince. They couldn't find anybody strong enough to carry the glass slipper around."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Weather Man.

"Is the weather man in?" asked the bustling stranger.

"No; he's away off in Alaska," replied the assistant.

"I knew he was away off somewhere," said the stranger as he bowed out.—Philadelphia Record.

"Have you any doubts remaining?" said Mrs. Jones. "No, Marinda, I have not. I took Rocky Mountain Tea last night." "Twill remove any impure thoughts in the human family. 35c. Ask your druggist."

The Autocrat.

"Of course I am master in my own house," said Mr. Meekton a little indignantly.

"How do you manage it?" "I tell Henrietta to do just as she pleases, and she goes ahead and does it."—Washington Star.

Clever Soapmaker.

Friend—Why do you dump all the dirt into your soap kettle? Soap Manufacturer—If folks don't find the water dirty after washin, they think the soap is no good.—New York Weekly.

ONE OF THOSE WHO SUFFER TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Groves signature is on each box. 25c.

The Dots, count them.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

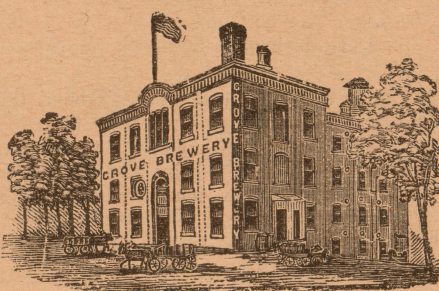
Charles H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

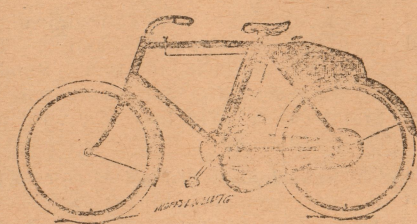
EDISON'S PHONOGRAPH

Better than a Piano, Organ, or Music Box, for it sings and talks as well as plays, and don't cost as much. It reproduces the music of any instrument—band or orchestra—tells stories and sings—the old familiar hymns as well as the popular songs—it is always ready. See that Mr. Edison's signature is on every machine. Catalogues of all dealers, or NATIONAL PHONOGRAPH CO., 135 Fifth Ave., New York.



**L. Z. FOERSTER
BREWING CO.**
Grove Brewery

BOTTLED GOODS FOR FAMILY USE A SPECIALTY.
Our Wurzburger is the Best
Tel. 139 Bell Tel. 47



**PATEE'S
ROYAL RACER**
\$40.00.

PATEE MOTOR
Cycle

The Wonder of the 20th Century.
Will go any time and all the time.

Sold by CHARLES E. SAMPSON JR.

This great bicycle has every Up-to-Date feature that can be considered an improvement or advantage. The makers are the oldest and best builders of bicycles in America. Many a racing man winning big races for other makers on a fat salary has really done all his work on a machine built by Patee bearing the name plate of the firm who paid him to win. Call and see the full line.

BREED YOUR MARES

to the large, handsome, fast and richly bred stallions

RED ROYAL - - - 29986
MONEO - - - 22364

At Moderate Prices.

For particulars address

ELMDALE FARM, Franklin, Oakland County, Mich.

F. B. CHAMBERS, SUPT. AT FARM. W. W. COLLIER, PROP., DETROIT.

"HE THAT WORKS EASILY, WORKS SUCCESSFULLY." CLEAN HOUSE WITH

SAPOLIO

Hood's Pills

Are prepared from Nature's mild laxatives, and while gentle are reliable and efficient. They

Rouse the Liver

Cure Sick Headache, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, and Constipation. Sold everywhere, 25c. per box. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

TOO MUCH REDTAPE IN CHIEF'S OFFICE

Apologies of municipal reforms and improvements, which are a frequent subject of discussion just now between the mayor-elect and the about-to-be council, the ten god men and true who will soon stand officially for Ypsilanti have the opportunity of simplifying the city machinery in a way which will tend to increase the efficiency of one of the public activities.

By the city charter the fire department is managed by the council, through a fire department committee, which in turn acts through a fire chief. If the captain of the department wishes anything brought to the attention of the council he must communicate with the chief, who will see the committee, who will report to the council, and on the other hand if the council desire to investigate a matter of proposed change there is the fire chief in the way before they can reach the department.

The chief is generally a business man who has no particular qualifications for his office other than general business ability, and who can not possibly keep posted on all the details of the department. He is supposed to assume command at fires, but as he is not generally a practical fireman and in the case of the majority of fires can not arrive on the scene in time to be of very material assistance if he were, this branch of his duties is a sinecure. Many who are cognizant of the situation hold that the office of chief should be abolished altogether, or if possible without a conflict with the charter, be united with the post of captain of the department, the \$100 a year salary either to be saved to the city or turned over to the captain, as might be judged best.

Another argument in favor of the change is that the captain should have the power of selecting his own force, as he is presumably best qualified to know the kind of timber needed, and as he would be able to maintain better discipline if he had the power of dismissing a man for neglect of duty.

MILMONS GIVEN AWAY.

Millions of boxes of Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment are to be given away absolutely free in order that no sufferer from piles, eczema, salt rheum or any other itching, torturing skin trouble may remain in ignorance of its wonderful soothing and healing properties.

Mrs. C. F. Knittel, 316 Stone St., W. Saginaw, Mich., says: "Dr. Chase's Ointment is a wonderful remedy for skin troubles. I suffered something terrible before I heard of its goodness. One box cured me perfectly." Send stamp for sample box today. Dr. Chase's Ointment is positively guaranteed to cure piles, eczema and all itching skin troubles. 50c a box, all dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Med. Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Reassured.

Daughter—But he has become so cold to me since yesterday!
Mother—He is jealous, I think. You know you gave Harry Trotter's four dances last night.
Daughter—Dear mother, you make me so happy!—Brooklyn Life.

All Of.

Tom—So your engagement with May is broken. I thought she fairly doted on you.
Dick—So she did, but her father was a powerful antidote.—St. Louis Re-ninile.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

(Benson's Plaster is Pain's Master.)

In the days of 'wild cat' money in the West, the Ames shovels were used as currency. They were as stable as gold; their price did not vary a cent in twenty years. The very name of Oliver Ames & Son, was a synonym for honesty. It was current all over the world.

On the same principle Benson's Porous Plaster is the universal standard external remedy. To say it is a "good" plaster does not describe it; it is the best possible plaster. For every disease in which an external remedy is available, Benson's Plaster is used almost as a matter of course.

Benson's Plaster quickly relieves and cures where other modes of treatment are either exasperatingly slow or have no good effect whatever. Coughs, colds, lumbago, kidney trouble, rheumatism, lame back, etc., are at once benefited and soon cured. Capsicum, Strengthening and Belladonna plasters have none of the curative virtues of Benson's. More than 5,000 physicians and druggists have commended Benson's Plaster as a remedy in which the public may have implicit confidence; while, in a comparative test with other plasters, Benson's has received fifty-five highest awards. Beware of substitutes and cheap imitations.

For sale by all druggists or we will pay postage on any number ordered in the United States on receipt of 25c. each.

Seabury & Johnson, Mfg. Chemists, N. Y.

MR. BOWSER BOARDS.

WHILE HIS WIFE IS AWAY HE TRIES BOARDING HOUSE LIFE.

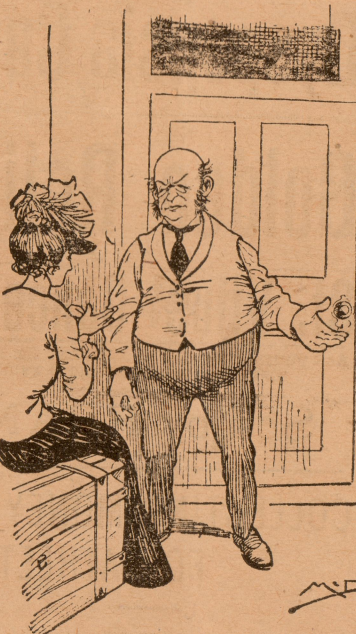
He Easily Found a Place "With All the Comforts of Home," but There Was Trouble at the First Meal, and Bowser Was Told to Go.

[Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Lewis.]

Mrs. Bowser had not been in good health for a time, and the doctor had prescribed a visit to her mother in the country.

"You will go, certainly," replied Mr. Bowser when informed of what had been ordered. "There is nothing whatever to prevent, and it's a wonder I did not think of it myself."

"But you will be put to great trouble," she protested. "You can sleep

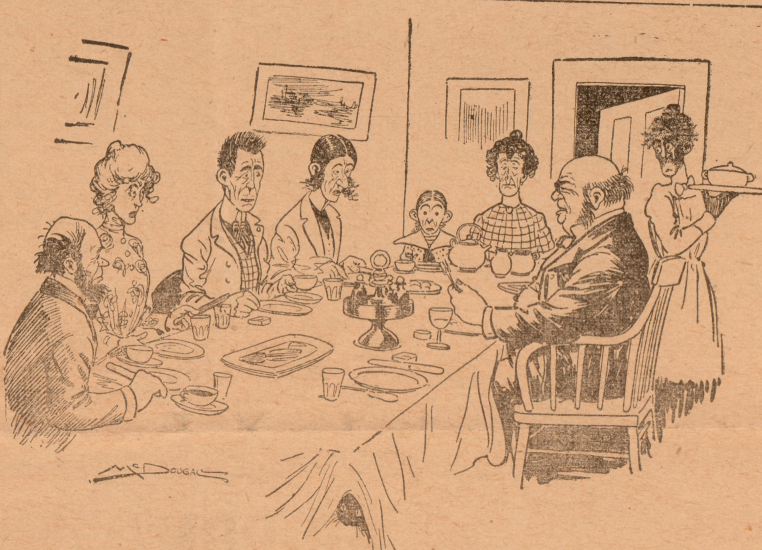


"DON'T YOU WORRY ONE LITTLE BIT ABOUT ME."

here nights, of course, but you don't like lunching around at restaurants."

"Don't you worry one little bit about me. I shall neither sleep here nor lunch around. I'll shut the house up and go to some private boarding house."

"I'm afraid you—you won't like it, and there is the cat to be considered."



THE "FAMILY" FROZE HIM INTO SILENCE WITH THEIR LOOKS.

"Hang the cat!" heartily exclaimed Mr. Bowser. "If she isn't big enough to fish for herself, she'll not keep me hanging around here. I'll drop over occasionally to see how she gets along, but no cat is going to interfere with my programme. As for my not liking boarding house life, I expect rather to enjoy it. I've long had a theory about boarding houses, and now is a good time to see what it is worth. You just get ready and trot along and don't worry over me."

"If you have any rows with landladies, you won't want let them get into the papers?" pleaded Mrs. Bowser.

"What will I have rows about?" he innocently queried. "The room, the bed and the cooking will be all right, and there'll be no occasion for any hard words."

Mrs. Bowser departed by an early morning train, and Mr. Bowser lost no time in looking out for quarters. He knew of a score of boarding houses not too far away, and within an hour he was pulling the bell at the top of a flight of steps. It was the landlady herself who answered the ring, and when she understood that he was in search of a temporary home the frozen look she had put on for the benefit of a canvasser was replaced by a smile that she tried her best to make appear motherly.

"I think I understand you," she said, with a friendly nod. "You are looking for a place which will extend the comforts of home, and you have come to the right house. You are used to a good bed and a dainty table, and you desire to meet congenial people around the festive board."

"Exactly, ma'am, and Providence seems to have guided my footsteps. I am sure we shall get along famously. I'd like to send my trunk over during the day and be here to dinner. What are your figures?"

"For an elegant front room, newly papered and with running water and plenty of heat—for this room and my luxurious table I must ask you \$12 per week. I could have got \$15 yesterday, but I didn't like the looks of the man. He looked to me to be what they call a kicker. I have never had one of my boarders find a word of fault yet. We are the same as a family, you know, and many of us call each other by our given names. It will be the same as adopting you into a tender hearted Christian family. You don't look like a fault finder."

"I hope not, ma'am."

"And instead of great hunks of corned beef you prefer dainties at table?"

"Exactly. Your terms are all right, and I think I'll join the family."

Mr. Bowser sent his trunk over and turned the cat outdoors, and that evening he "joined." He was just in time for dinner. For an hour past he had been thinking of oyster soup, porterhouse steak, French fried potatoes and Mocha coffee, and he sat down with an appetite. Soup was brought him. It was thin soup; it was watery soup; it was soup which tasted of nothing in particular. He sipped a spoonful and glared around him at the "family" and realized that he was in for a row. There was steak, but it was not porterhouse; there were mashed potatoes, but they were full of lumps. Mr. Bowser chewed at his meat a moment, tasted of the potatoes and then leaned back in his chair. Had Mrs. Bowser been there she would have felt the earth trembling and hastened to prevent a calamity, but the landlady saw no signs. When she saw that Mr. Bowser did not eat, she tenderly said:

"I suppose, poor man, you are thinking of the wife who is far away, and so you have no appetite?"

"Madam, is this what you were pleased to term your festive board?" he queried in reply as he waved his hand over the table.

"Is anything wrong?"

He was about to reply that there was and to give particulars when the "family" froze him into silence with their looks. There were 11 of them, and they were "ag'in" him to the last one. Realizing the situation, he rose up as calmly as possible, left the room and went up to the newly papered room with southern exposure. The landlady followed him. It was her duty as the head of the "family" and a motherly woman to comfort the disconsolate.

"You and your wife haven't been parted very often, I take it?" she said as Mr. Bowser opened the door to her.

"Look here, woman, what sort of a hash house do you call this?" he demanded as he turned on her and instinctively looked around for the cat.

"Sir! Sir! Is it possible that you are speaking to me?" she demanded.

"Of course I am! Do you expect that a man who has ever had a home of his own can put up with such fodder as was placed before me? That soup was slop; that beef came from a neck piece. Your slovenly cook did not half mash her potatoes. Why, if

As to the cotton waists, it is manifestly impossible to do them justice but they are of everything, from lawn to the most delicate of batiste, and many are embellished by hand-madras, oxfords, chevrons, hand embroidered linens, piques, dimities, dotted and embroidered swisses and no end to the Persian designs in soft mercerized cottons. The white flannels and the dainty and pretty cashmires are among them and many more. The silks prepared expressly for the purpose are legion. Cords and open work effects are among the favorites and I notice a quantity of rumchundas. Real Chinese pongee silk is one of the dearest and the coolest and nicest of all the materials unless you except the embroidered linen lawn. Shirt waists no longer have yokes.

Among the things for summer wear are white flannel suits and also pique and brilliantine, all white, but in some instances trimmed with metal braid. In trimming many things we see heavy black silk gimpure insertion instead of the chintilly, so long the first choice. This is often set in between the cloth and is exceptionally rich. I saw so many dress patterns done in lace applique in white and other light tinted crepe de chine that I can remember but a few. One has all the cut out spaces outlined with silver thread, and once in awhile there would be a dot of some choice color, like turquoise blue or pink. Some of them had Persian colorings in with the metal.

I must not forget one of the very daintiest things I ever saw, and that

my cook had dared to set such a meal before me I'd have—have!"

"You are intoxicated, sir!" she interrupted.

"Bosh!"

"Then, sir, there is no excuse for your language, and as the head of this Christian family and as the owner of this festive board down stairs I shall have to ask you to vacate this room."

"I was going on my own accord," replied Mr. Bowser, who wanted to kick over chairs and jump at the cat. "I have always had a theory that a boarding house which would feed its patrons on lamb chops instead of bull beef, on potatoes mashed with a club instead of a crowbar, on Java or Mocha coffee—"

"Never mind your theories, sir!" interrupted the "mother of the family" as she waved him out of the room and along the hall and down stairs. The other boarders had gathered to see the kicker depart. They were tall, thin, cadaverous boarders and most of them two weeks behind with their cash, and they lined up in the hall and looked coldly and cruelly at Mr. Bowser as he passed. When the door had closed behind him with a bang and he had descended the steps, he looked around at the darkness and thought of Mrs. Bowser and home and the cat, and a tear gathered in his eye and ran down his nose.

M. QUAD.

[To Be Continued.]

Quack! Quack!

Mrs. Youngwed—I can't make out, dear, how it is you have taken such a dislike to ducks lately.

Mr. Youngwed (who has just become a medico)—I find their remarks so personal.

NEW BLOUSES.

There will always remain something to be said of women as long as there is one on the earth.—De Bouliers.

There were long scarfs of chiffon, and these were edged with a fringe made of white chicken feathers. Some of the feathers were downy, like marabou, and the others were such as grow upon the neck of the fowl. They are to tie around the head and neck after the opera or some other function where there is no bonnet worn.

Among the colors now appearing to be the best liked one sees much decided color instead of the light pastel shades; still some of these will be worn, particularly tans and biscuits; also gray and modes.

HENRIETTE ROUSSEAU.

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MILK BATHS.

The Value of Grandmother's Remedy For the Complexion.

Theoretically, on account of its cream and albumen, milk is valuable, but the advantages are more than counterbalanced by the very irritating character of the salts and sugar contained in the milk. As a rule, milk renders the skin red in a patchy way. Skins differ very greatly in their sensitiveness to the action of milk. When it can be used without subsequent irritation, it should always be warmed, not boiled.

It must be borne in mind that milk quickly undergoes septic change. If used as a lotion and the skin is not cleansed daily with hot water, soap and rinsing, pimples may be expected.

The milk bath of the experts, about which such wild statements have been made, is never adopted as a routine agent for treating exposed parts of the skin. It is always followed by careful cleansing and at the first sign of irritation, popular or otherwise, by proper remedies.

SPRING AND SUMMER WAISTS

The Latest Things in Silk and Wash Materials.

Yesterday I was wandering in and out of the fashionable stores trying to find something new to talk about. The newest things were the dainty silks for summer wear. One of the novelties in this line is a white surah with black polka dots. These are large or small as the taste of the buyer shall decide. Black and white is a combination often seen in so many things that one forgets nearly all of them. In one place were some very dainty shirt waists made with the material draped across the bust surplice style, and the V shaped space is filled in with white batiste, finely tucked and ornamented with lace. The shape of all the waists is closer and more trim and less baggy than any others have been. Pretty silk ones are made of the corded silk and in any color or tint best liked, and many are hand embroidered. Wide or narrow belts are worn, the wide shirred black velvet girdle being quite a favorite, and deservedly so, as they can be worn with anything. Some have sailor or rolling collars or revers of black velvet. Others again are richly ornamented with rows of the Persian castle braid. Indeed the liking for this is almost a fad.

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STATE OF OHIO—City of Toledo, Lucas County—ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, 1886.
(Seal) A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A RESUMPTION OF FREIGHT CAR SERVICE

The Ypsilanti public will be glad to learn that Detroit has come out of her recent trance of short-sighted selfishness in regard to suburban freight freight traffic, and that the D. Y. & A. A. freight car is once more in commission.

The freight car was put on Thursday and it will continue to make two daily trips between Ann Arbor and Detroit until the company changes its policy or the Detroit council goes into another mild anti-electric railway tantrum.

The D. Y. & A. A. announces the following slight changes in its time table: Cars will leave for east and west at 6:15 a. m., and will run half hourly until 8:15 p. m., after which east-bound cars will leave at 9:15, 10:15 and 11:45, and west-bound cars will leave at 8:45, 9:15, 9:45, 10:45, 11:45 and 12:45.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

of J. C. Watson

REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Tease Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens, or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c.

STERLING REMEDY COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL., NEW YORK, N. Y.

NO-TO-BAG Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE TOBACCO HABIT.

C. H. KERR, 1411 Jones St., Sioux City, Ia.

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DON'T BE FOOLED!

Take the genuine, original

ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA

Made only by Madison Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade

Price, 35 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitute. Ask your druggist.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LaCrosse, Wis.

For 14 Cents

We mail the following rate seed novelties:

1 pig, Blue Blood Tomato Seed, \$.15

SWORE THAT HE WOULD KILL THEM

Anthony Bombenak Got in His Cups Saturday

FOUGHT WITH HIS SON

Arrested on Two Charges and as He Could Not Furnish Bail was Taken to Jail

Saturday evening between 7 and 8 o'clock officers were sent for to come to 210 North street, the home of Anthony Bombenak, it being alleged that he was trying to kill his wife. Officer Thummi went to the scene and arrested Bombenak and he was taken to the jail at Ann Arbor by Deputy Sheriff Thomas Ryan.

It seems that when he is in liquor he is very ugly and has made several attempts to injure his wife. Saturday night in his efforts to reach his wife he had an encounter with his son, Paul. The faces of both men show that the fight was not a trivial matter. The son is a most estimable young man and is a collector for the First National bank. When Bombenak was being taken to the car to be sent to Ann Arbor he swore he would kill the members of his family when he got out. Yesterday he was brought before Justice Joslyn on two charges, assault and battery and assault with intent to do great bodily harm less than murder. He pleaded not guilty to the assault and battery case and gave bail for his appearance on Wednesday. But the bail was placed so high on the other charge that he could not give it and was taken back to jail.

Bombenak works for the Michigan Central and is a hard worker when free from liquor, but drink appears to be getting more and more control of him.

HIGH SCHOOL TEAM BEAT THE NORMALS

The Normal baseball season opened inauspiciously Saturday afternoon, as the pedagogues allowed themselves to be put out of business by the Detroit Western high school, by a score of 17 to 14.

If a defeat is ever accountable on other grounds than that the victors were the better players, the Normals have a good excuse for their fate, Saturday, as such a strong and bitter wind was blowing that scientific ball playing was an absolute impossibility. The spectators lined up in the shelter of the athletic field fence, huddled around the four or five big oaks in the northeast corner of the grounds, stamped their feet, swung their arms, and kept up a chorus of exclamations on the state of the atmosphere and the condition of their own fingers and toes, and as the minutes crept by, their numbers steadily grew less, until there was but a handful in at the death.

The players were greatly annoyed by the searching wind, which number their limbs, hurt their eyes, and twisted fly balls so erratically that it was impossible to judge them accurately for a catch.

The situation was equally unpleasant for the two teams, but by reason of their lightness and youthfulness the high school men were less seriously handicapped than the Normalites, who were considerably heavier and on an average several years older than the visitors.

Aside from the fact that a defeat is not the best opening for a season, the outlook for the Normal team this year is very favorable. The infield and outfield are sure and "heady," as a team the men are noticeably fleet and active, and they are developing a fine knack of finding the ball and lining out safe hits. Gannon and Sherman are acquitting themselves creditably in the box, and as pitching is the only particular in which it was feared, the team would be weak, this is hailed as assuring the nine of a highly successful season.

Saturday's game was a see-saw, as the high school took the lead, lost it in the sixth inning, regained it in the eighth and maintained it through the ninth.

Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Normal 1 0 0 4 3 3 1 2 0-14
Detroit 0 2 3 0 5 0 2 5 *-17
Normal
Gannon Pitcher O'Rourke
Gass Catcher Roach
Sherman Shortstop McTee
Dennis 1st Base Scram
King 2nd Base Pillman
Ireland 3rd Base King
Righter L. Field McCaver
Smith C. Field Kirke
Peters R. Field Collins

PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION.
Buffalo, May 1st to October 31st.
The Michigan Central will sell tickets to Buffalo and return on Tuesdays during May, good returning up to midnight of Saturday following date of sale, at a rate of \$8.90 for the round trip.
B. M. DAMON,
Agent.

TO CONTESTANTS FOR DOT PRIZES.

Upon receipt of ten cents we will send at the close of the contest a diagram of the dot puzzle so constructed as to prove the correct answer to the satisfaction of all contestants.

NORMAL 14, ALBION 9

SCORE AS SHOWN BY YESTERDAY'S GAME.

STRONGBATTINGANDFIELDING

Capt. Gass of the Normalities Receives Much Credit for Winning Game.

The Normal baseball team verified all the prophecies of its skill and strength by defeating its strongest opponent of the season, Albion College, by a score of 14 to 9, at the Normal grounds yesterday afternoon.

Those who have observed the pedagogues at their outdoor practice for the past month expected to see strong batting, sure fielding and excellent team work, and they were not disappointed yesterday afternoon. There is not a weak batter in the nine, and Gannon, Gass, Sherman, King, Dennis and Righter are all noticeably strong in this respect. In team work and "heady" playing the men also score a point, for through the combined efforts of Director Teetzel and Capt. Gass they have learned that baseball requires as much work from the brain as from the hands and feet, and the lesson stands them in good stead. If the team can but keep up the pace they set against Albion they will find few intercollegiate teams to dispute their right to the baseball trophy cup.

The Normalites opened the ball by running up nine scores in the first inning, the features of the inning being a home run fly batted over the fence by Gass, which let in Gannon, and the fact that Davis, the Albion pitcher, was knocked out of the box, Hayne being called to his place.

The Albion men retaliated by three runs in the first, but the home team and the pedagogues roared felt that, barring accidents, the game was already secure.

No one reached first base among the Albionites in the second and third innings, the third inning being characterized by two splendid catches by Smith in right field and a good catch of a hot liner by Ireland.

The pedagogues were held down to goose eggs for the second and third, but in the fourth Gannon scored one and King came in on Dennis' two-bagger.

Righter scored in the fifth, but no more Normal tallies materialized until the ninth, when the balloon went up, and with one man out the pedagogues ran in two men and were in a very fever of batting when the game was called on account of darkness, with the score 14 to 9.

Barring the first inning, in which nine scores were run up by the Normal men, the game was very creditable to both teams.

Sherman pitched four innings for the Normal, and Gannon the remaining five, both men holding Albion down to hits which could in most cases be gathered in without much difficulty. Much of the credit of the team's efficiency belongs to Capt. Gass, who has labored long and earnestly in posting the men on the little niceties of the game, and who in the game displays excellent generalship in playing his own position and in directing the other players.

Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Normal 9 0 0 2 1 0 0 2-14
Albion 3 0 0 3 0 0 1 2 *-9
Normal
Gannon P. Hayne
Gass C. Sebastian
Sherman SS. Hitchcock
Dennis 1B. Stripp
King 2B. Handsley
Ireland 3B. MacKale
Peters LF. Church
Righter CF. Marshall
Smith RF. Loud

OBITUARY

Little George Moore, son of Willets and Lizzie Moore Derbyshire, was born January 3, 1900. A dear, bright little baby boy with every promise of health, but soon he was stricken by disease and for over one year he was a patient little sufferer. At times so much better, we would think he would be spared to his parents, but on Thursday, April 11, God took him home.

PROPOSALS FOR PLUMBING.

Office of the Board of Trustees
City and Township.

Ypsilanti, Michigan.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Education of Ypsilanti, Michigan, at the office of the Board, until five (5) o'clock city time, the 7th day of May, 1901, for the plumbing of the Fifth Ward School, being erected on Congress street, between Park and Lincoln streets, Ypsilanti, Michigan.


For plans and specifications apply to D. C. Griffen, Ypsilanti, Michigan, or to Edward C. Van Leyer, architect, 47-48 Peninsular Bank Building, Detroit, Michigan.

A certified check drawn in favor of the Board, in the sum of five (5) per cent of the amount of the bid, must accompany each bid.

The right to reject any or all bids is reserved.

W. H. SWEET, Pres.
E. D. HOLMES, Secy.

BLUES



Ever have them? Then we can't tell you anything about them. You know how dark everything looks and how you are about ready to give up. Somehow, you can't throw off the terrible depression.

Are things really so blue? Isn't it your nerves, after all? That's where the trouble is. Your nerves are being poisoned from the impurities in your blood.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

purifies the blood and gives power and stability to the nerves. It makes health and strength, activity and cheerfulness.

This is what "Ayer's" will do for you. It's the oldest Sarsaparilla in the land, the kind that was old before other Sarsaparillas were known.

This also accounts for the saying, "One bottle of Ayer's is worth three bottles of the ordinary kind."

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Write the Doctor.

If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice you can possibly receive, write the doctor freely. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost. Address, Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

DECATUR WAN'S NORMAL SCHOOL

The senate bill providing for the establishment of a normal school in the western part of the state, passed the senate Tuesday p. m. Senator Lockery tried to kill the bill, which carries \$40,000 appropriation, but failed. He contended that another normal school is not needed at this time. The objection failed to count, as the bill went through, 19 to 7, although there is some question of whether it does not require a two-thirds vote on account of the appropriation.

A committee from Decatur was at Jackson last night on their way to Lansing to persuade the senators that Decatur is the place to locate the proposed new school.

STATE ENCAMPMENT NOT YET SELECTED

Fred Green returned home yesterday morning from a meeting of the state military board at Lansing and several days about the state looking for a suitable location for the state military encampment. No site has yet been selected.

The board is desirous of selecting a permanent camp, and there are numerous things to be considered in making the selection. Good water and a soil that will enable the growing of a good sod on the ground and proper railroad facilities that will enable the troops to be mobilized at the least possible cost, are among the requisites. No place possessing all these qualifications has yet been found. The board will meet again next Monday, when it expects to make the selection.

The Dots, count them.

George Haller,

Established 1858



"Silver Plate that Wears."

Life Long Silverware

Kaller's Jewelry Store

S. Main St. Bell Phone 216

MIGHT JUST AS WELL START NOW

LOOKING UP OTHER GROUNDS FOR ATHLETIC FIELD

The New Science Building and City Are Both After the Present Confines

If the Normal College appropriation bill becomes a law with the \$50,000 appropriation for a science building, it will become necessary for the athletic association to find other grounds as a part of their present grounds will probably have to be used for the new building. Then if the city carries out the demand that the fence shall go back to the limit of the street the ground will be altogether too small. Would it not be well, therefore, in view of the practical certainty of an enforced change that the matter of a different location be given some consideration?

WELL PLEASED WITH PROF. HOYT.

The Emmet county teachers were so well pleased with Prof. Chas. O. Hoyt who recently conducted an institute there that they passed the following complimentary resolutions:

"Whereas, Prof. C. O. Hoyt of Ypsilanti, as conductor of our Emmet county inspiration institute, has been an earnest, faithful worker, bringing us many good and practical suggestions and a wealth of inspiration to enjoy and love our work;

"Resolved, That we, the teachers of Emmet county who are in attendance at the institute, tender him our sincere thanks for his work among us and request that the department of public instruction appoint Prof. Hoyt as conductor of our institute again."

FOUND "DETROIT" IN ROYAL HOUSE

A large audience was pleasantly entertained at the Congregational church Tuesday evening by Prof. S. B. Laird, who talked on a recent trip through Europe. Prof. Laird possesses powers of observation which have been strengthened and trained by years of teaching, and his descriptions of European countries and their landmarks were highly interesting.

Ireland, Scotland with the homes of Burns and the scenes made so familiar in the writings of Sir Walter Scott; England, with its house of parliament, its castles, the tower, the museum; Holland, with its obtrusive cleanliness and queer customs; France and the many interesting sights within its borders; Germany and German university life, were all treated graphically and with a discriminating judgment of what would best bear description.

"The familiar cry that the world is but a small affair, strikes upon uncomprehending ears until the listener has traveled abroad, and then its truth is realized," said Prof. Laird. "I remember in Holland that we were taken to the throne room in the house of state, and the very first thing we saw was a coal stove stamped 'Detroit.'"

Almost Done.

A country editor who was not supposed to be rich built himself a modest cottage. The neighbors were all interested and naturally made inquiries as to how the building was progressing.


The editor finally became tired of being asked whether the plastering was dry yet, whether he expected to move in this week, and so on. One day he was quite out of patience, and just then a subscriber asked:

"Well, Mr. Barnes, have you moved into your new house yet?"

"We began this morning," answered the editor. "We carried over a chair and a saltcellar and left the dog in the yard."

"Well, well," said the subscriber, "moving is an awful nuisance. I'm glad you're so nearly through."—Stray Stories.

Courtesy.



Small Boy—Shall I keep yer cigar a-go-in for you while yer inside, mister?—Chicago News.

So They Do.

Mr. Pitt—Did the odontologists discuss prosperity and adversity at their convention?

Mr. Penn—I don't see what such a subject would have to do with dentistry.

Mr. Pitt—Don't you? Well, dentists know what it is to look down in the mouth.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

DR. FENNER'S Family Medicines.

Cough Honey.

Kidney and Backache CURE.

Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic

Great Blood Cleansing Remedy for Spring Headaches, Constipation, Tired, Nervous.

Dyspepsia Cure

Golden Relief

St. Vitus' Dance

Ask your druggist for Almanac for 1901 containing descriptions of the Remedies and Certificates of the most remarkable cures ever achieved by medicine.

Sold by FRANK SMITH & SON

COLLECTING MONEY FOR ATHLETICS

On account of the adoption of a new scheme for raising baseball funds at the Normal the college athletic association treasury this season is assuming a hitherto unknown rotundity.

In past years a mass meeting has been held just before the opening of the ball season, and an effort made to arouse college and baseball enthusiasm under cover of which a large subscription was to be raised.

The plan was perfect, theoretically, but in practice the students failed to rise to the occasion, and the subscription lists generally lacked \$100 or \$200 of the estimated expenses of the season.

This year a new and much more satisfactory arrangement has been adopted, and the athletic association has begun to bask in prosperity. The entire enrollment of the college was secured by the association officers from the office, and the 900 or so names were divided into lists of 13, each, which were distributed among prominent students. The canvassers have been busy during the past week looking up the men and girls represented on their lists, and in general they are being very successful.

Lack of money is the great drawback in the athletics of a small college, and if the Normalites have at last solved the financial problem they are to be congratulated.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of The Kind You Have Always Bought

A Day of Excitement.

Mrs. Meddergrass—What was all that crowd down at the postoffice today?

Mr. Meddergrass—Why, they got one of these here revolvin' storm doors in the postoffice, an ole Mis' Freely got to goin' round in it, an they had to get up a rescue party so's the rest o' the town could get their mail.—Baltimore American.

Off Again, on Again.

"Very well," said she in a huff, "all is over between us. I'll thank you to return my letters."

"All right," said he, "I'll send them to you the first thing in the morning."

"Oh, there's no killing hurry! Suppose you—er—bring them with you when you call tomorrow evening."

Philadelphia Press.

Dropped Dead! Heart Disease?

No! Kidney Disease.

Every day people die of so-called "Heart Disease" or apoplexy, but in reality of an unsuspected kidney disorder. Why? Because physicians either are ignorant of its existence, or unwilling to tell the truth.

In the present age there is no more fatal malady than kidney disease. We do not even except consumption of the lungs, for a kidney disease which is allowed to become fully developed is certainly consumption of the kidneys. Kidney disease is often unsuspected, as the kidneys have but few nerves, and when deranged they don't give alarm by reason of pain or distress.

Any person may have an attack of dyspepsia and attribute the disorder to a bit of indigestion or other slight cause. An occasional darting pain will be experienced somewhere. It comes and goes often like a flash. The victim may think there is something wrong with the air, or that the weather has "broken his record." He has a headache; his rest is disturbed; he cannot keep quiet; he is fidgety. If he is a brain worker, he lays it to close application. At times his appetite is lost, while at others he cannot get enough to eat. He has what he calls catarrh; he has strange misgivings; he wakes in the night scarcely able to breathe, great beads of sweat on his brow, his heart jumping wildly.

What is the trouble? An unsuspected kidney disease, the kidney poison corroding his entire system.

How can it be stopped? There is but one sure treatment. Warner's Safe Cure absolutely, permanently and radically cures, no matter how long, how severe, or how generally fatal the disease. It is a specific. It has a marvelous power over the kidneys. We challenge the world to produce its equal. Warner Safe Cure must, however be taken faithfully and as directed. If so taken, we will guarantee it to produce the desired results.

Free Sample of WARNER'S SAFE CURE sent on application. Address WARNER'S SAFE CURE CO., Rochester, N.Y.

For Coughs, Colds, Grip, or "Cold" in ANY PART of body.

COLMAN, Mich., Sept. 27, 1900.
For a whole year I could do no work and walked only by holding on to a chair. I doctored with four different physicians but received no relief. The use of two bottles of Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure gave me a perfect cure.
J. M. MCKINNEY.

GENEVA, Crawford Co., Pa., June 13, 1900.
Three years ago I had a severe attack of Erysipelas and blood poisoning, breaking out on my head and face. My physician attended me for several months without result. I then took 3 bottles of Dr. Fenner's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic and secured a complete cure.
FRANK BARKMAN.

MIDDLEBORO, Ky., Sept. 7, 1900.
My wife has suffered long with dyspepsia. I tried all of the peppin preparations and all of my own prescriptions without avail. I finally prescribed Dr. Fenner's Dyspepsia Cure and the use of it effected a cure. Many other similar cases that have come under my observation have been cured by his Dyspepsia Cure.
Dr. F. J. LEEBANGOOD.

My Dear Dr. Fenner, Fredonia, N. Y.
I have used Dr. Fenner's Golden Relief for many years for the diseases and accidents for which it is advertised and have found it fully equal to all you claim for it.
J. BOYD ESPY,
Presiding Elder M. E. Church.

Used for Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Old Sores, Sprains, Colds, Grip, Sore Throat, Colic, Dysentery, Bowel Troubles, it is unfailing.
Akron, Ohio, Jan. 8, 1900.

DR. M. FENNER, Fredonia, N. Y.
"We have sold many dozens of your St. Vitus' Dance Specific and every case has been cured by it. It has proved a blessing here."
ALLEN-CLARK DRUG CO.

Ask your druggist for Almanac for 1901 containing descriptions of the Remedies and Certificates of the most remarkable cures ever achieved by medicine.

Sold by FRANK SMITH & SON

MISS MILLIE BAKER DIED SUDDENLY

Miss Millie Baker died suddenly Saturday evening. She had been sewing for a family by the name of Stevens, on the East side, and was returning home from her work when she suddenly became faint. She was taken into a house near which she happened to be at the moment and expired in a short time. Dr. Wilcoxson was sent for, but she was past all medical help when he arrived. She had been troubled with heart failure for some time and this was the cause of her death. The funeral was held on Tuesday.

RASPBERRY PLANTS For Sale

Sample, Excelsior, Clyde and Glen Mary, price 35c per hundred or \$2.50 per thousand. Also Loudan and Raspberry plants.

James Hamilton,
Ypsilanti, Michigan
1 mile east on gravel road

Estate of John Nagel

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Monday the 2nd day of April in the year one thousand nine hundred and one.

Present, Willis L. Watkins, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Sarah J. Sheirgen, deceased.

John P. Kirk executor of the last will and testament of said deceased comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such executor.

Thereupon it is ordered that Friday, the 17th day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the devisees, executors and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, and show cause if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed. And it is further ordered that said executor give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Ypsilanti Sentinel, a general newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIS L. WATKINS,
Judge of Probate.

A true copy.
GEORGE R. GUNN, Probate Register.